The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1850. VOL. 1---NO. 11.

TERMS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER,

L. D. STARKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

Will be published every Tuesday, at the following rates.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single copy, one year,	$2 50
Five copies, " "	11 00
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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a square of 16 lines or less, first insertion, $1,—every subsequent one, 25cts. Annual arrangements made on favorable terms.

☞ Office opposite Mason's Hotel, and over the store of Mr. Wm. Shannon, corner of Main and Road streets.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!!

The subscriber returns his thanks for the patronage heretofore bestowed, and respectfully informs the public that he has now on hand, direct from the Northern factories, a complete stock of materials, and is prepared to make anything in his line to order.

He has also on hand a full assortment of light ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES, SULKIES, &c., which he will sell as low as any factory south of Baltimore, or exchange for second hand work on fair terms. Second hand work always on hand and for sale cheap.

☞ Repairing executed in the best manner and on the shortest notice.

☞ Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, at the Factory opposite the "Mansion House," on Road street.

JOHN DOES.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

In returning his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore and continued to be extended to him, the subscriber with pleasure solicits the attention of his customers and the public generally to his newly completed stock of

CHARIOTEES, DOUBLE & SINGLE ROCKAWAYS, BAROUCHES, BUGGIES and SULKIES, of the latest and most fashionable styles.

His stock of HARNESS also is complete, new, and of the most recent and approved patterns; yet without reflection upon the elegance and excellence of his assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Martingals, &c., &c., all or any of which, and in short every article appertaining to his line of business, he is prepared to dispose of upon terms unsurpassed, in the price or accommodation, by any manufacturer south of the Potomac. He invites a call, assuring the customer that the article he wishes is already, or will be at the shortest notice, manufactured to give satisfaction.

☞ Repairs of all kinds, in every department of his business, executed with neatness, fidelity, and despatch, upon reasonable terms.

ROBERT WATKINS.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WILLIAM G. COOK

Has just received Gold Levers, of M. J. Tobias & Co., Cooper, Johnson, Robinson, Samuel, Harrison and other makers; GOLD ANCHOR LEVERS; Gold and Enamelled Dials; Gold Duplex, Lepine and Vertical Watches; Silver Levers and Lepines; Silver and Gilt Watches; New England Clocks and Time Pieces; Ladies' Gold Chains; Gold Guard, Vest and Fob Chains; Seals and Keys; Lockets; Bracelet Clasps; Gold Ear Rings and Pins in sets; Topaz and other Stone Bracelets, and all Gold do. do.; Emerald, Sapphire, Garnet Pearl, Mosaic, Cameo, Enamelled and Gold Breast Pins, do.; do. do. Finger Rings; Gold Pencil Cases; Gold Thimbles and Shields; Gold Studs; Sleeve Buttons, &c. Also silver tea and table Spoons, and Spoons made to order, together with a general assortment of FASHIONABLE JEWELRY; low price do.

SPECTACLES.

Gold, Silver, Steel, and German Silver Spectacles with Perifocal Glasses, a new and superior article. Also a large assortment of Perifocal Glasses, to suit all eyes, kept constantly on hand, also every description of Spectacle Glasses.

Elizabeth City, August 6, 1850.

MURRAY & CLARK,

MILLWRIGHTS AND MACHINISTS,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

WE are pleased to observe that a gradual increase of the spirit of domestic patronage is manifesting itself in our community. Among others we can boast of its beneficial effects, and would here tender thanks to our patrons, soliciting a continuance of their favors so long as we continue to merit them.

The people of North Carolina have not yet to learn, that to secure to themselves many conveniences at their own door, and to avoid the trouble and expenses to which they would otherwise be subjected, they have only to encourage with their patronage establishments at *home* similar to those *abroad*, which have until recently boasted all their trade. One of such establishments, thanks to a liberal encouragement, the subscribers have in successful operation, and are now prepared to manufacture the Pettigrew Corn Shellers, improved by Murray; that will shell from 500 to 700 barrels corn per day, or 12 hours.

They will repair all kinds of Thrashers and Powers—of which they have alreay on hand several, also wheat and corn Fans, of their own manufacture; shellers for cleaning and separating the Corn from the cob that will shell 50 barrels per day; to which they would call the attention of farmers and others, who may supply themselves *here* with as *good* an article, and on as *accommodating* terms as *elsewhere* unattended with the expense of going abroad, or ordering with the *risk* of getting an article to please them.

They are also fully prepared and able to build all kinds of Mills to order, and warrant them to operate well.

Orders by mail or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

MURRAY & CLARK,
Millwrights.

Elizabeth City, August 13, 1850.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and public generally, that having purchased the stock of Dr. Lewis Warrock, and taken the stand occupied by him, he is now prepared to fill all orders in his line which may be entrusted to him, with neatness, punctuality and despatch. Having spent many years of his life in a Drug Store, he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may call upon him. His stock will be found now to comprise most of the articles usually met with in a well regulated Drug establishment, consisting of Paints, Oils, Drugs, Perfumery, &c. &c.

A share of the patronage of the community is respectfully solicited.

L. K. SAUNDERS.

E. City, Aug. 6, 1850.

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO.—800 packages of 8's and pounds manufactured Tobacco; Seth Halsey's extra fine chewing do; Jones & Son's, P. Robinson's, Osborne's, Telegraph, Congress, Petrass & Mann's 8's; Walker's, Weir, Curtis Lane, McLeads, Paul Pry, Sowers, Labby, Goodwyn, Campbell's and Blumer's lbs., for sale by JOSIAH WILLS,

Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

EDENTON, N. C.

THE undersigned, grateful to a liberal public for past patronage, solicits a continuance of the same, for the following reasons: That, he and those around him have been heretofore, and will be for the future, always polite and attentive to Visitors. 2d. His Rooms are "airy, commodious and clean." His Bar at all times well furnished with all that any of the Northern cities can furnish him.

His STABLES are provided with that rare article, an EXCELLENT HOSTLER, and something still more rare, a plenty of Good Hay, Corn, Fodder and Oats, which together with good currying, rubbing down and watering, *fully* completes this department. And though for *the present* he *cannot boast of any great* length of building, (for fear, that by mismeasurement, *he* or those about him *might* mislead some one or other,) YET, he *unflinchingly* "throws the gauntlet" to any *Landlord* in the State, as to a comparison with his TABLE, as to the luxuries of the Market, and the cleanliness of his BEDS.

JAMES W. HATHAWAY, Proprietor.

Edenton, N. C. Sept. 10th 1850. 3m.

BOND'S HOTEL

AND STAGE OFFICE,

EDENTON, N. C.

The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that this well-known House has lately undergone a *thorough repair*, having had eleven new and comfortable Rooms added to it, which, in addition to the former number, makes it decidedly the MOST SPACIOUS AND COMFORTABLE HOUSE in this section of the State; and he feels satisfied in saying that it is a better House than the place ever had—having now *thirty-seven* Bed Rooms, (mostly new,) and also connected with the establishment a good and comfortable READING ROOM.

This Hotel fronts the South with a double Piazza of one hundred and thirty-five feet; and comfort and good accommodations being the great aim of all *gentlemen* who travel and stop at Hotels, is one reason why the subscriber is induced to put this in public print—and one other, that they may not be misled by some whom we would not desire to accommodate. It is needless to say more, as our House will speak for itself to all who favor us with their patronage. Before concluding, however we would tender our thanks to our friends for the liberal support they have extended to us for nearly seven years. SAM'L T. BOND,

Aug 27—3m Proprietor.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

GATESVILLE, N. C.

The undersigned having recently repaired this Establishment, by the addition of 10 new and elegant SLEEPING ROOMS, and a DINING SALOON, 35 feet in length by 18 in width, and also having added large accommodations to his Stables, by the building of 75 good and comfortable STALLS, SHEDS, &c., as also having secured that rare article, one of the best Hostlers, is now prepared to offer such inducements to the transient comer, as well as daily boarders that cannot or shall not be surpassed by any establishment of the kind. His Table will at all times be furnished with the best that the Market affords, and his Bar with as good liquors as can be bought in Norfolk or Baltimore.

☞ Grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him, he hopes a continuance, promising every effort in his power to merit the same.

☞ The Fishermen can at all times during the February and May Courts, be furnished with private and comfortable Rooms to settle with their Hands, a matter heretofore attended with so much inconvenience. Board per day $1,25.

REFERS TO

C. MANLY, Governor of N. C.
Gen'l J. C. B. EHRINGHAUS, E. City, N. C.
R. R. HEATH, Esq. Edenton.
THOMAS S. GARY, Baltimore.
Hon. M. H. EURE, Raleigh.
HENRY L. EURE, Suffolk.

Aug 6 THOMAS G. VAUGHAN.

J. E. DEFORD,

APOTHECARY AND DRUGGIST,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS WARE, DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &C.

THE Subscriber has recently received from New York and Philadelphia, a large and valuable addition to his stock of the above named articles, which he is prepared to furnish Physicians and Merchants, and the public generally at a reasonable profit. He would invite all those who need or may need any article in his line to call and examine his stock for themselves, as he is confident they will be pleased with every article he offers for sale. His stock of goods is more complete, and he is induced to say, that he has the LARGEST and MOST VALUABLE STOCK in his line, that ever was in this city. In fact, the stock is in every respect complete, and every article which he offers for sale has been selected by himself with special regard to its purity and freshness. J. E. DEFORD.

Aug 6

TO THE CITIZENS of ELIZABETH CITY AND ADJACENT COUNTIES.

THE HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,

MOST respectfully renews his acknowledgments of the kind and liberal patronage with which they have been pleased to favor him since his debut in the *Old North State*, and, therefore, induced to make Elizabeth City his *home*, and permanent place of residence, he thus announces himself prepared with force and means to execute, with facility, both

Plain and Ornamental Painting,

in a manner which he flatters himself will not do injustice to those who have politely favored him *reference*. Altho' generally with a job on hand in town, he is prepared and ever ready to answer the call of his country friends, and, if not conveniently found by any one who may wish his services, any and all orders left at either of the drug stores of Mr. L. K. Saunders or Mr. John E. Deford, will meet his most prompt attention.

Grateful for patronage heretofore and still extended to him, he solicits a continuance of favors, and would respectfully call attention to the following

REFERENCES.

Rev. E. M. Forbes, Gilbert Elliott, Esq., Mr. J. M. Whedbee, Mr. Wm. W. Griffin, Mr. Wm. Charles, Mr. George W. Charles, Mr. James W. Hinton, Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus.

WM. A. BASSETT.

Elizabeth City, Aug. 6, 1850.

JENNY LIND HAS ARRIVED AT NEW YORK,

AND the subscriber has just received from New York and Baltimore, a fresh lot of GROCERIES which will be sold on reasonable terms for cash or ready pay of some sort. Such as

Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Pork Bacon, Lard, Butter, Codfish, Mackerel, Soap, Starch, Rice, Butter Crackers, Sugar do., Soda do.
Coarse and Fine Salt, Sperm & Tallow Candles. Brooms, Buckets, Tin, Stone and Crockery Ware, Tobacco of various kinds and qualities, and many other articles too tedious to mention, but on enquiry may be found at the same old place, on the corner of North and Front sts. at the water.

E. City, Sept. 10th 1850. WM. HALSEY.

BOILER PLATES—15 sheets 3 and 6 × 26 and 30 Charcoal Boiler Plates, quality warranted. For sale at the New Iron Depot.

Sep. 3. SAM'L. R. BORUM.

TO WHO! TO WHO!

The following, from a southwestern newspaper, is the most ingenious newspaper dun that has ever fallen under our notice:

'Twas on a cold autumnal night,
A dismal one to view;
Dark clouds obscured fair Venus's light,
And not a star appeared in sight,
As the thick forest through
Muggins—as usual—"blue,"
Beat homeward, "tacking" left and right;
When all at once he "brought up" right
Against an old dead yew;
At which he "rounded to,"
And "squaring off," as if to fight,
Said with an oath, I indite,
"——Infernal scoundrel you!
Light—an' I'll lick you, black or white!"
Just then above him flew
An Owl, which on a branch did light,
A few feet o'er the boozy wight,
And then commenced "To who
Tu-whoo—Tu-who—Tu-whoo!"
Quoth Muggins—"Don't you think to fright
A fellow of my weight and height
With your Ter Whoo-ter who,
You cursed bugaboo!—
An' if you're Belzebub, it's quite
On-necessary you should 'light—
For Muggins ain't your 'due;'
For money matters are ALL RIGHT!—
The PRINTER'S PAID UP; HONOR BRIGHT!"
Thereat the owl withdrew,
And Muggins mizzled too.
But there are other chaps who might
Be caught out late some dismal night,
Who HAVEN'T PAID WHAT'S DUE!
They know—TO WHO, TO WHO!

A GAMBLING STORY.

Two friends sat over a game of 'brag' in this city four years ago. They played long, late, and high, and at length quit, one five hundred dollars in the other's debt. We have said they were *friends*, and each knew the other was not so circumstanced as to stand so large a loss, although the excitement of playing had led them on from larger bets to larger still, until the event came about.

"Tom, you will have to take my note for it," said the loser, "and it shall be paid in thirty days."

"O, very well," said the winner, dryly, pulling a cigar from his pocket and piercing the twisted end with his penknife.

The loser snatched up a pen and wrote the note for $500, payable in thirty days.

"All correct," said the winner coolly, and taking the note from his unfortunate adversary.

"Have a cigar, Ned?"

Ned took the proffered cigar, and the next moment opened his eyes in astonishment at seeing Tom deliberately poking the folded note into the candle for a light.

"Fire up, Ned!" said Tom, handing over the burning note.

Ned knew his friend, and lit his cigar in silence. The two friends soon separated with such a mutual exchange of friendly sentiment as might be expected on so remarkable an occasion.

This is no fancy sketch, reader. The two friends have been separate wanderers for four years, and met each other again, for the first time, since their parting, the other day in Canal-street. Tom had been luckless and unfortunate while Ned had been gradually creeping into Fortune's favor. In the course of the same day, accident brought to Ned's notice a note against his friend Tom, for just $500, in the hands of a third person. Ned bought the note immediately, paying for it to the full amount of the claim, and in the evening the two friends met by appointment.

"Tom, do you know I hold a note against you for five hundred?" said Ned.

"No indeed. Why, how so?" said Tom in amazement.

"O, yes, here it is, see—your note given to that firm on the levee. A small business transaction brought it into my possession, and by the way, Tom, I should like to have the money."

I can't pay it now. Ned, indeed I can't; but in two or three weeks at farthest. I can make myself ready for it."

"Cancel this, and draw me a new note for thirty days," says Ned, very gravely, taking a cigar from his pocket, and piercing the end with his knife, in precisely the same style Tom had used four years ago.

"All correct," said Ned, as he scattered the old note in torn fragments on the floor, and received the new one from Tom. "Have a cigar Tom?"

Tom took the cigar, and as he did so an idea of Ned's design flashed upon his mind.

"No, Ned, no—I remember—yes. I see what you are at; but mine was a gambling debt, and this is a responsibility of regular trade," exclaimed Tom, rising to prevent the conflagration he saw was about to take place.

"Mine was a debt of honor, and so is yours," said Ned, with facetious solemnity. "I will pay yours as you once took the liberty of paying mine," and he thrust the paper into the candle blaze. Handing it lighted to Tom, "fire up!" he exclaimed, in direct imitation of his old adversary at 'brag,' four years ago.

Reader, this anecdote is true.

LOST SNUFFERS.—"I wonder what has become of the snuffers?" said Mrs. Johnson. "I have been looking for them all the evening, and can't find them high nor low."

Nobody could give her any information. After awhile the hired Dutchman, getting sleepy, commenced pulling off his boots, preparatory to going to bed.

"All dis day," said he, "I dink I kot some little grabbel stones in my poot. I kess I kit 'em out now." He turned up his boot and poured out the snuffers!

FIRST MARRIAGE.

The following amusing sketch of "born to good luck," is said to be from the pen of the facetious Samuel Lover:

Lady C. was a beautiful woman, but Lady C. was an extravagant woman.—She was still single, though rather past extreme youth. Like most pretty females she had looked too high, and estimated her own loveliness too dearly, and now she refused to believe that she was not as charming as ever. So no wonder she remained unmarried. Lady C. had about five thousand pounds in the world—she owed about forty thousand pounds; so, with all her wit and beauty, she got into the Fleet, and was likely to remain there. Now, in the time I speak of, every lady had her head dressed by a barber, and the barber was the handsomest barber in the city of London.—Pat Philan was a great admirer of the fair sex, and where's the wonder?—sure Pat was an Irishman. It was one very fine morning, when Philan was dressing her captivating head, that her ladyship took it into her mind to talk to him, and Pat was well pleased, for Lady C.'s teeth were the whitest and her smile the brightest in all the world.

'So you're not married, Pat,' says she.

'Divil an inch, your honor's ladyship,' says he.

'And wouldn't ye like to be married?' again asks she.

'Would a duck swim?'

'Is there any one you'd prefer?'

'Maybe, madam,' says he, 'you have never heard of Kathleen O'Reilly, down beyand Doneraille? Her father's cousin to O'Donaghoe, who's own steward to Mr. Murphy, the under agent to my Lord Kingstown; and—'

'Hush,' says she, 'sure I don't want to know who she is. But would she have you, if you asked her?'

'Ah, thin, I'd only wish I'd be afther trying that same.'

'And why don't you?'

'Sure I'm too poor,' and Philan heaved a prodigious sigh.

'Would you like to be rich?'

'Does a dog bark?'

'If I make you rich, will you do as I tell you?'

'Mille, murther! yer honor, don't be thantalizing a poor boy.'

'Indeed I'm not,' said Lady C. 'So listen. How would you like to marry me?'

'Ah, thin, my lady, I believe the King of Russia himself would be proud to do that same, lave alone a poor divil like Pat Philan.'

'Well, Philan, if you'll marry me tomorrow, I'll give you one thousand pounds.'

'Oh, whilaboo! whilaboo! sure I'm mad or enchanted by the good people,' roared Pat, dancing round the room.

'But there are conditions,' says Lady C.

'After the first day of our nuptials you must never see me again, nor claim me for your wife.'

'I don't like that,' says Pat, for he had been ogling her ladyship most desperately.

'But remember Kathleen O'Reilly.—With the money I'll give you, you may go and marry her.'

'That's true,' said he, 'but thin the bigamy.'

'I'll never appear against you,' says her ladyship. 'Only remember you must take an oath never to call me your wife after to-morrow, and never to go telling all the story.'

'Divil a word I'll iver say.'

'Well, then,' says she, 'there's ten pounds. Go and buy a license, and leave the rest to me;' and then she explained to him where he was to go, and when he was to come, and all that.

The next day Pat was true to his appointment and found two gentlemen already with her ladyship.

'Have you got the license?' said she.

'Here it is, my lady,' says he; and he gave it to her. She handed it to one of the gentlemen, who viewed it attentively. Then calling in her two servants, she turned to the gentleman who was reading: 'Perform the ceremony,' said she. And sure enough in ten minutes Pat Philan was the husband, the legal husband, of the lovely Lady C.

'That will do,' says she to her new husband, as he gave her a hearty kiss; that'll do. Now, sir, give me my marriage certificate.'

The old gentleman did so, bowing respectfully to the five pound note she gave him, retired with his clerk; for sure enough, I forgot to tell you that he was a parson.

'Go and bring me the warden,' says my lady to one of her servants.

'Yes, my lady,' says she, and presently the warden appeared.

'Will you be kind enough,' says Lady C., in a voice that would call a bird off a tree, 'will you be good enough to send me a hackney coach? I wish to leave this prison immediately.'

'Your ladyship forgets,' replied he, 'that you must pay forty thousand before I can let you go.'

'I am a married woman. You can detain my husband, but not me,' and she smiled at Philan, who began rather to dislike the appearance of things.

'Pardon me, my lady, it is well known you are single.'

'I tell you I am married.'

'Where's your husband?'

'There, sir!' and she pointed to the astonished barber; 'there he stands.—Here is my marriage certificate, which you can peruse at your leisure. My servants yonder were witnesses of the ceremony. Now detain me, sir, one instant, at your peril.'

The warden was dumbfounded, and no wonder. Poor Philan would have spoken, but neither party would let him. The lawyer below was consulted. The result was evident. In half an hour Lady C. was free, and Pat Philan, her legitimate husband, a prisoner for debt to the amount of forty thousand pounds.

Well, sir, for some time Pat thought he was in a dream, and the creditors thought they were still worse. The following day they held a meeting, and finding they had been tricked, swore they'd detain poor Pat forever. But, as they well knew that he had nothing, and would'nt feel much shame in going through the court they made the best of a bad bargain, and let him out.

Well, you must know about a week after this, Paddy Philan was sitting by his little fire, and thinking over the wonderful things he had seen, when as sure as death the post-man brought him a letter, the first he had ever received, which he took over to a friend of his, one Ryan, a fruit seller, because, you see, he was no great hand at reading or writing, to decipher it for him. It ran thus:

'Go down to Doneraille and marry Kathleen O'Reilly. The instant the knot is tied I fulfil my promise of making you comfortable for life. But as you value your life and liberty, never breathe a syllable of what has passed. Remember you are in my power if you tell the story. The money will be paid to you directly you enclose me your marriage certificate. I send you £50 for present expenses.'

Oh! happy Paddy! Didn't he start next day for Cork, and didn't he marry Kathleen and touch a thousand pounds? By the powers he did. And what is more, he took a cottage, which, perhaps you know, is not a hundred miles from Bruffin, in the county of Limerick; and i'fax, he forgot his first wife, clean and entirely, and never told any one but himself under promise of secrecy, the story of his first marriage.

REMINISCENCE

Of Fulton's First Steam Voyage and the Reception of his First Passage Money.

Some twenty years since, I formed a travelling acquaintance, upon a steamboat on the Hudson river, with a gentleman, who, on that occasion, related to me some incidents of the first voyage of Fulton to Albany, in his steamboat the Clermont, which I have never met with elsewhere. The gentleman's name I have lost; but I urged him, at the time, to publish what he related; which, however, so far as I know, he has never done.

I chanced, said my narrator, to be at Albany on business, when Fulton arrived there in his unheard craft, which every body felt so much interest in seeing. Being ready to leave, and hearing that this craft was to return to New York, I repaired on board, and inquired for Mr. Fulton. I was referred to the cabin, and I there found a plain, gentlemanly man, wholly alone, and engaged in writing.

Mr. Fulton, I presume?

Yes, sir.

Do you return to New York with this boat?

We shall try to get back, sir.

Can I have a passage down?

You can take your chance with us, sir.

I inquired the amount to be paid, and after a moment's hesitation, a sum, I think six dollars, was named. The amount, in coin, I laid in his open hand, and with an eye fixed upon it he remained so long motionless that I supposed there might be a miscount, and said to him, is that right, sir? This roused him as from a kind of revery, and as he looked up at me, the big tear brimming was in his eye, and his voice faltered as he said, excuse me, sir; but memory was busy as I contemplated this, the first pecuniary reward I have ever received for all my exertions in adapting steam to navigation. I would gladly commemorate the occasion over a bottle of wine with you, but really I am too poor, even for that, just now; yet I trust that we may meet again, when this will not be so.

Some four years after this, when the Clermont had been greatly improved and two new boats made, making Fulton's fleet three boats regularly plying between New York and Albany, I took passage in one of these for the latter city.

The cabin, in that day, was below; and as I walked its length to and fro, I saw I was very closely observed by one I supposed a stranger. Soon, however, I recalled the features of Mr. Fulton; but without disclosing this, I continued my walk and waited the result. At length, in passing his seat our eyes met, when he sprang to his feet, and eagerly seizing my hand, exclaimed, I knew it must be you, for your features have never escaped me; and although I am still far from rich, yet I may venture that bottle, now. It was ordered; and during its discussion Mr. F. ran rapidly but vividly over his experience of the world's coldness, and sneers, and of the fears, hopes, disappointments and difficulties, that were scattered through his whole career of discovery, up to the very point of his final, crowning triumph, at which he so fully felt he had at last arrived.—And in reviewing all these, said he, I have again and again recalled the occasion and the incident of our first interview at Albany; and never have I done so without renewing in my mind the vivid emotion it originally caused. That seemed, and still does seem to me the turning point in my destiny—the dividing lines between light and darkness, in my career upon earth; for it was the first actual recognition of my usefulness to my fellow men.

Such then were the events coupled with the very dawn of steam navigation—a dawn so recent as to be still recollected by many—and such as Fulton there related them, were the early appreciations, by the world, of a discovery which has invaded all waters, causing a revolution in navigation which has almost literally brought the very ends of the earth in contact.

AN AFFECTING SCENE IN THE INDIANA PENITENTIARY.

During the recent cholera sickness in this prison, the Warden led me to the bedside of a convict by the name of Shearer. I was informed that he had formerly been one or two years a member of the State Legislature—had stood very high in the estimation of his fellow citizens—and at the time of his conviction was surveyor of his county. He had been tried before the United States Circuit Court, and on mere circumstantial evidence had been convicted of mail robbery and sentenced to four years' imprisonment. The poor man knew me, having heard me preach in the prison.—"Sir," said he, "I must die." He was then in a collapsed state—the marks of death were upon his countenance. I sat down by his rude couch and held his pulseless hand. Long did I endeavor to point him to the "Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world."—His spirit grew calm and almost joyous, and he professed that the terrible 'sting' was gone. Now, said I, "Shearer, you are perhaps near death, have you any word to send to your family?" "Oh!" said he, "I have a wife and two children—I wish I could see them once more." He paused a moment, unable to go on. No doubt his thoughts were at "home, sweet home." He rallied and proceeded—"Tell my family that I am innocent of the charge for which I suffer." I said to him, "Mr. Shearer, you are now in a few minutes to stand before the God who will judge you righteously—there can be nothing gained, but every thing lost by concealing the truth." He replied, "I know it all, I am about to go before my judge, and to you, sir, I declare with my dying breath I am innocent."

Never had I such emotions. I have stood by many a death-bed—by the rejoicing christian and the despairing rebel—the young, the old—but this to me was most impressive. He had been one of our law-makers, had sent his influence from the legislative hall to the extreme borders of the State, and moved respected and beloved; yet there he lay—a felon! dying a felon's death! about to have a felon's burial! and this—all this with a strong probability of innocence! And then all he wished his family to know was, that in death—amid the "swellings of Jordan," he persisted in declaring his innocence. Was there not a possibility that the men who condemned him were mistaken? Upon them we cast no censure. They doubtless did what they believed to be right; but, if mistaken, oh, what a fatal mistake! What a commentary upon circumstantial evidence!

I am informed that a petition had been drawn up to the President of the United States for his pardon, on the probable—nay almost certain innocence, and that it had more than 1000 signatures. But it had not been forwarded. Now it is too late! The man of influence—the gentleman—sleeps in a convict's grave!

A BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.—A charming business-like young milliner, who had been in the habit of tripping into a bank for her small change, made her visit the other day and says: 'Good morning, Mr. Cashier, I have come for five dollars worth of your small change again.'

'I am sorry to say, Miss——, that we cannot accommodate you,' was the reply.

'But here is your promise to pay on demand.'

'I cannot help that.'

'Then you break your promise, do you?'

'Certainly.'

'And with impunity?'

'To be sure, our charter allows it.'

'Allows you to make as many promises as you please, and kreak them when you please?'

'It may be so construed.'

'Ah, dear me, how I wish I was a bank and had a charter.'

'Why so?'

'Because I made a promise—not a promise to pay a five dollar note, which I would blush to break; but a promise of my very self to one I do not love.'

'Why don't you break it then?'

'Ah, ah, Mr. Cashier, there's the rub. Unlike your bank, I have no charter, and should be sued for breach of promise, and heavily fined.'—*Chicago Democrat.*

A KISS.

"Ah, Sally, give me a kiss and be done with it."

"I won't, so there now."

"I'll take it, whether or no."

"Do it, if you dare."

So at it we went, rough and tumble. An awful destruction of starch now commenced. The bow of my cravat was squat up in half a shake. At the next bout smash went shirt collar, and at the same time some of the head fastenings gave way, and down came Sally's hair like a flood in a mill-dam, broke loose, carrying away half a dozen combs.—One dig of Sally's elbow, and my blooming ruffles wilted down to a dish cloth. But she had no time to boast.—Soon her neck tackling began to shiver, parted at the throat, and whorah came a string of white beads scampering and running races every way you could think of about the floor.

By hokey, if Sally Jones isn't the grit there's no snakes. She fought fair, however, I must admit, and neither tried to bite nor scratch; and when she could fight no longer for want of breath, she yielded handsomely. Her arms fell down by her side—her hair back over the chair, her eyes closed, and there lay a little plump mouth all in the air.—Lord! did you ever see a hawk pounce on a robbin? or bumble bee upon a clover top? I say nothing.

CLARA SINCLAIR.

Clara Sinclair was an intelligent girl, studiously devoted to all her lessons, except arithmetic.

"Oh, mother!" she would exclaim, "this is arithmetic day. How I hate it."

"My daughter, do not make use of such expressions," said her mother. "Nothing is wanting but attention and perseverance, to make that study as agreeable as any other. If you pass over a rule carlessly, and say you do not understand it from want of energy to learn it, you will continue ignorant of important principles. I speak with feeling on this subject, for when I went to school, a fine arithmetician shared the same desk with me, and whenever I was perplexed by a difficult sum, instead of applying to my teacher for an explanation, I asked Amelia to do it for me. The consequence is, that even now I am obliged to refer to others in the most trifling calculations. I expect much assistance from your perseverance, dear Clara," continued she, affectionately taking her hand.

Clara's eyes looked a good resolution, and she commenced the next day putting it in practice. Instead of being angry because she could not understand her figures, she tried to clear her brow to understand them better, and her tutor was surprised to find her mind rapidly opening to comprehend the most difficult rules. She now felt the pleasure of self conquest, besides the enjoyment of her mother's approbation, and for many years steadily gave herself up to the several branches of mathematics.

Clara was the eldest of three children, who had been born in the luxuries of wealth. Mr. Sinclair was a merchant of great respectability, but in the height of his supposed riches, one of those failures took place, which often occur in commercial transactions, and his affairs became suddenly involved. A nervous temperament and a delicate constitution, were soon sadly wrought upon by this misfortune. Mr. Sinclair's mind, perplexed and harassed, seemed sinking under the weight of anxiety. Clara was at this period sixteen years of age; her mind was clear and vigorous, and seemed ready, like a young fawn, for its first bound.

One cold autumnal evening the children, with their wild gambols, were playing around the room, while Mr. Sinclair sat leaning his head upon his hand over a table covered with papers. Mrs. Sinclair was busily employed in sewing, and Clara, with her fingers between the pages of a book, sat gazing at her father.

"Those children distract me," said Mr. Sinclair, in a sharp accent.

"Hush, Robert, come here Margaret," said Mrs. Sinclair gently; and she took one on her lap, and the other by her knee, and whispering to them a little story, calmed them to sleepiness, and then put them to bed.

When Mrs. Sinclair had left the room, Clara laid down her book, and stood by her father.

"Don't disturb me, child," said he roughly; "my head aches,"—Then recollecting himself, he took her hand, and continued, "Do not feel hurt, my dear; my mind is perplexed by these difficult accounts."

"Father," said Clara, with a smile, "I think I can help you if you'll let me try."

"You! my love," exclaimed her father, "why these papers would puzzle a wiser head than yours."

"I do not wish to boast, father," said Clara, modestly, "but my teacher said to-day—" Clara hesitated.

"Well, what did he say?" asked Mr. Sinclair, encouragingly.

"He said," answered Clara, blushing deeply, "that I was a quicker accountant than most men of business; and I do believe, father," continued she, earnestly, "that if you were to explain your papers to me, I could help you."

Mr. Sinclair smiled incredulously; but unwilling to check his daughter's wish for usefulness, he made some remarks, and opened his ledger. Insensibly he found himself entering with her into the labyrinth of numbers. Mrs. Sinclair came in on tiptoe, and seated herself softly at the table to sew. The accounts became more and more complicated, but Mr. Sinclair seemed to gain energy under the clear, quick eye of his child; her unexpected sympathy inspired him with new powers. Hour after hour passed away, and his spirits rose at every chime of the village clock.

"Wife, said he, suddenly, "if this girl gives me aid like this, I shall be in a new world to-morrow."

'My beloved child,' said Mrs. Sinclair, pressing Clara's fresh cheek to her own.

Twelve o'clock struck before Clara left her father, when she commended herself to God, and slept profoundly. The next morning, after seeking his blessing, she repaired to Mr. Sinclair, and sat by him, day after day, until his books were faithfully balanced.

"Father," said she, "you have tried me, and find me worth something; let me keep your books until you can afford a responsible clerk, and give me a little salary to buy shells for my cabinet."

Mr. Sinclair accepted the proposition. Clara's cabinet increased in beauty, and the finished female hand-writing in his books and papers, was a subject of interest and curiosity to his mercantile friends.—*Mrs. Caroline Gilman.*

AN EDITOR'S RETORT.—At a late festival a pretty miss waited upon an editor to a pie plate of antique manufacture, in the centre of which he espied the following couplet.—

"One sweet kiss is the price of this,"

This excited his natural amorous disposition, and as soon as opportunity presented, he motioned the young lady to his side, and pointing to the lines, said—"Young lady, your pay is ready whenever you present your *bill!*"

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

☞ Mr. D. J. Hill, Argus Office, Norfolk, Va., is authorized to receive subscriptions, &c., for the Pioneer and receipt for the same. He will also forward any favors from our Norfolk friends intended for publication in this paper.

☞ Volney B. Palmer is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, and receipt for the payment of the same.

☞ William Thompson, S. E. corner of Baltimore and South sts., is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in the city of Baltimore, and receipt for the payment of the same.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCT. 15, 1850.

DEDICATION OF THE HALL OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

This beautiful Hall was dedicated, with appropriate ceremonies, on Tuesday evening last. It was crowded to overflowing, and we were pleased to see so large a representation of the beauty and fashion of the town present on the occasion.

After a few introductory remarks by the Rev. Mr. Hendrickson, the Chaplain of the Order, Mr. G. M. Wilder, addressed the Throne of Mercy in a fervent and impressive prayer.

The dedicatory service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Hendrickson, assisted by the officers of the order; at the conclusion of which he made a stirring and eloquent appeal in behalf of the cause for the promotion of which the institution had been established. The scene throughout was solemn and imposing.

The Hall is spacious, and finished off in a style of neatness and elegance which reflect great credit upon the taste and enterprise of this philanthropic society. Two flags, with appropriate devices, alone decorated the snow-white walls. Every thing passed off in admirable style, and those who, under other circumstances, are denied access to their sittings, expressed themselves highly gratified with the ceremonies of the occasion.

NAG'S HEAD CONVENTION.

It will be remembered by our readers that a convention met in Plymouth last Spring to take into consideration the propriety of adopting measures for opening Nag's Head for navigation. From that time to the present nothing, we believe, has been done, and the matter has been permitted to slumber. *Resolutions* will effect but little—*action* is the element upon which men must rely for the execution of great plans. We see a call, however, in the last Albemarle "Bulletin" signed by the President of the Convention, A. Joyner, Esq. requesting the members of that body to assemble in Edenton, pursuant to adjournment, on Thursday the 7th November, and recommending those counties that were before unrepresented to appoint delegates to this adjourned meeting, so that there may be, as far as practicable, a full representation of all the counties interested. Whether the scheme is feasible or not, we are not prepared to say—but the surveys of competent engineers would settle all doubts upon the subject; and, if this great object can be accomplished, it would do more to build up North Carolina than all the *Central Railroads* ever devised by the wits of our sapient legislators. It is a great State work, and our legislature instead of wasting millions in profitless schemes, "would do the State more service" by giving us an outlet for our produce, than by constructing works which will only serve to build up towns in other States. We are satisfied that if our shipping could find egress direct to the Atlantic, and thence to foreign ports, it would give a new impulse to our prosperity, and be the means of building up some of our towns, now neglected and almost abandoned, into large commercial cities.

A Wise Reform.—Many of our cotemporaries are urging upon the members of the Legislature elect the propriety of amending the present law with regard to sheriffs' sales. That law now requires all sheriffs, previously to selling lands for their taxes, to advertise them in some newspaper published in *Raleigh*. Thus, if the sheriff of Pasquotank county were to sell lands for taxes, he would be compelled to advertise them in *Raleigh*, and, as but few Raleigh papers are circulated here, not more than half a dozen persons in the whole county would be advised of such sale through their medium. It is, therefore, incumbent upon the next Legislature to reform this abuse, and cause these sales to be advertised in papers published in the vicinity, where *every body* may be informed of them. The present system is a perfect nuisance, and the money might as well be thrown away at once, as paid for objects that cannot be accomplished.

☞ The Petersburg "News" says that Mr. Fillmore "owes his first elevation to political office to the *Anti-Masonic* party;" that "some twenty years ago, when the Morgan excitement raged most violently in the western part of the State of New York," the Anti-Masons took him up and elected him to the Legislature.

☞ At its late session, Congress appropriated $50,000 for the erection of a new custom house in Norfolk.

THE "OLD NORTH STATE" ON DISTRIBUTION.

The editor of the "Old North State" raves and rants furiously at us for charging upon the leaders of the Whig party a determination to carry out their ideas about a Protective Tariff, even if they had to divert funds belonging to the Federal Government from their legitimate purposes in order to create a necessity—or a show of necessity—therefor.—He "raises a dust," no doubt in the hope that his readers may be blinded by it, and by his blustering (in the absence of argument) he hopes to *convince* them; at least such would seem to be the case. Like the boy in the woods, who heard the echo of his own voice, and became highly indignant and bombastic in his threats of vengeance, *he* rolls and tosses after a most ludicrous fashion. Solitary and alone, we leave him to an entire monopoly of *that* "small potato" warfare.

Taking him up, therefore, at his lucid intervals, or those somewhat approximating such a state, he denies that his party have ever sought to create a necessity for a high Tariff. Well, then, what did they mean by raising the cry of "ruin!" ruin!" when the present low Tariff was passed? Did they not undertake to create the impression that the revenue Tariff would be insufficient?—Such a Tariff has been in operation for some years, and yet "ruin" has not overtaken us—the Government has received an unusual amount of revenue, and the manufacturing interests have prospered. We repeat the question—What did the Whig leaders mean by raising the cry of "wolf! wolf!" when there was no wolf?

But, again: Did not his party seek to distribute the proceeds of the sales of the public lands among the several States when there was actually a large deficiency in the public Treasury? What did they mean *then*, but to create a necessity for the continuance of that deficit?—If they wished to keep the Federal Government out of debt, why did they not seek to appropriate the public funds to that purpose?

The boldest stroke of all, however, is contained in the following pregnant paragraph:

"To furnish to the several States the means of improving their internal condition, to perfect their systems of public schools, where already established, to establish them in those States whose fund was insufficient before for their establishment, and thereby bring the blessings of education to the door of all, were some of the objects, contemplated by the Whigs in their advocacy of distribution."

Here is a direct avowal of a desire, on the part of the Whigs, to concentrate all power in the great central head—the *Federal* Government. We do not believe that Alexander Hamilton himself ever dared to announce so startling a proposition. "To furnish to the several States the means of improving their internal condition—to perfect their systems of public schools, where already established, and to establish them in those States whose fund was insufficient before for their establishment!" Now, if all these and similar powers are vested in the *Federal* Government, what is the use of having *State* Governments at all? It would be sheer mockery—a miserable farce never dreamed of by the wise and patriotic framers of the Union. If the Federal Government could establish schools, it could also establish poor-houses, bakeries for the distribution of bread, work-shops and stores, and all other things which *we* maintain belong exclusively to *State* jurisdiction. We, therefore, utterly repudiate the doctrine that the Federal Constitution can be so stretched as to absorb and swallow up the sovereignty of the States. We contend that to the States alone belongs the prerogative of improving their "internal condition." And this is wise and proper—for they are the best judges of their own wants.

But even admitting, for the sake of argument, that our neighbor's position does not militate against the Constitution, is it not extremely impolitic and inexpedient? Now, if money is taken out of the Federal Treasury, and a deficiency is thereby created, what boots it whether it was taken out for that *purpose* or not? The end is attained—the deficiency exists, and was brought about by this very act; and that deficiency must be supplied—but *how?* Aye, there's the rub! By *increasing* the Tariff—for no other means is suggested. So that whether this be the desideratum or not, it is the inevitable *result*. This, then, is the sum and substance of the case: Take money out of the Treasury—pay a commission for its distribution, (thus diminishing its amount,) and a deficiency is the result; to supply such deficiency, increase the Tariff—raise the taxes on the necessaries of life, and pamper the rich lordlings of the North. By this circuitous route, the people are taxed to pay back money which they have received, with the addition of costs, which amounts to nothing more nor less than shuffling it into one hand and out of the other, and paying the officers for their trouble. In opposition to this, what is the Democratic policy? Simply this: Leave the money in the Treasury, where it belongs, and pay the honest debts of the Government with it. That's the Democratic doctrine—and nothing is clearer to our mind than that it is correct. They are for saving the commissions, (and consequently keeping down the taxes,) and appropriating the money to the direct support of Government.

Are we not, then, borne out in our position that the course recommended by the "Old North State" is *impolitic*, and that nothing is gained but much lost by it? Add to this the constitutional objection that the Federal Government has no right to interfere with the internal affairs of the States, and it is hardly possible to conceive how any man who desires to preserve the great bulwark of our liberty—State sovereignty—could sanction the doctrine of the "Old North State," which concentrates all power in the Federal head. We might also go into an argument to show the injustice of the measure arising from the *inequality* with which they propose to distribute these lands—that a State ceding millions of acres would get no more than a State ceding nothing—that North Carolina, for example, although she may have ceded whole States to the Union, would receive no more than those very States. But we are compelled to pass this over—at least for the present.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTIONS.

The elections which took place in this State on Tuesday last for members of Congress, Legislature, &c., have resulted favorably to the Democratic party.—In the Congressional delegation, the Baltimore Patriot (Whig) reports a Democratic gain of *seven* members, while the Whigs have gained only *one*. The representation will, then, stand as follows: Democrats 13—Whigs 8. The Keystone State has done her duty, and knocked Whiggery into a "cocked hat."

OHIO

This State has elected a Democratic Governor by an overwhelming majority—but *rumor* has it that the Whigs have carried the Legislature; if so, it secures to them two U. S. Senators.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

In the election for delegates to a Constitutional Convention, the Democrats had every thing their own way. The Granite State is still true to her Democratic principles.

PROSCRIPTION.

Intimations have been thrown out that President Fillmore is about to complete the work of proscription by removing the few Democrats remaining in office—that is, "equalize" the offices by giving them *all* to the *spoils-hating* Whigs.—We have no particular objection to this—let the work of decapitation go on. But the people will have a reckoning one of these days, and hold those in authority to a rigid accountability. Whig *professions* and Whig *practices* will be held up in bold contrast—and the sanctimonius hypocrisy with which their leaders sought to obtain power by assuming the garb of no-partyism, and declaring to the world that they had no enemies to punish or friends to reward, exposed to the gaze of an indignant public opinion.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

Later advices from California contradict the rumor received by former arrivals, that Sacramento City had been reduced to ashes. Quiet had been restored, and business resumed its usual tranquility. From the mining districts, the reports still continue to be encouraging, and new and rich diggings are every day being discovered.

☞ A correspondent of the Greensboro Patriot cautions the public against the fanatical incendiarism of two abolitionists, who are now preaching sedition in this State. Their names are Crooks and McBride. Pass around the warning, and swing the wretches up.

☞ Congress, at its late session, passed a bill granting bounty lands to the soldiers engaged in any of the wars since that of 1812; and, in case of his death, to his widow or heirs.

MARINE DISASTER.

The Bremen Ship Louisa, from Bremen, with 166 passengers, bound to Baltimore, went ashore near Currituck Inlet on the 7th inst. The weather having been calm, she was tight at last accounts, with a prospect of getting off without injury. A custom house officer from this port has gone down and taken charge of her.

☞ Our advertising columns continue to present attractions to those in want of any and every description of goods.—We call special attention to those of Messrs. Whedbee & Bro., who have on hand the largest and most elegant assortment of boots, shoes and hats ever brought to this market, and Messrs Morgan & Richardson, who offer dry goods, groceries, fancy articles, &c., in endless variety. They speak for themselves.

☞ The Dismal Swamp Canal is now open, and vessels pass through, although the water is rather low.

☞ Perquimans Superior Court, Judge Caldwell, presiding, is now in session in Hertford. His Honor will pay us a visit next week.

THE SCENE SHIFTED.

When the various measures comprising the "adjustment" scheme were adopted by Congress, we naturally supposed that much excitement would prevail at the South in consequence—that a deep sense of the grievous wrongs inflicted upon her would arouse the indignation of her sons, and that a consciousness of having lost every thing and gained nothing by them would incite a just feeling of discontent. We never dreamed that any other section would offer the slightest objection; for *she* alone was called upon to yield and make concessions.

But lo! the scene shifts, our attention is diverted to another quarter, and (*mirabile dictu!*) we behold the *North* in arms—her popular feelings in a perfect blaze of excitement, and her body politic convulsed by the raving madness of her fanatical crew of abolitionists. And whence is all this excitement—wherefore the loud murmurings of discontent which, like the rumbling of distant thunder, threaten to burst upon us in all their force and fury? What cause have *they* for dissatisfaction—they, who have reaped the full benefit of their wicked crusade against the peculiar institutions of the South? Simply because, as a sort of compensation to the South for the many outrages committed upon her, Congress magnanimously and liberally reiterated a right which the Constitution already solemnly guarantied—that of recovering their runaway slaves! Yes, that's the secret. Notwithstanding the South conceded all to the North and permitted every thing to be stript from her, we behold the North driven to very madness merely because Congress undertook to enforce a duty which the compact of confederation solemnly imposed—that of delivering up fugitives! This is but another specimen of Northern justice and Northern devotion to the Union.

The scenes now transpiring at the North are not only of the most iniquitous but the most disgraceful character. When it is announced that the master will endeavor to reclaim his property, under the provisions of the Constitution and in pursuance of law, the cry of resistance is raised—meetings are held, composed of all colors and conditions, and frantic appeals are made to shield the negro from the law and from his master. Inflammatory placards are posted up for the purpose of exciting universal prejudice, and every mail now comes to us burdened with the foul proceedings. The white man swears to protect his black brother, and advises him to arm himself and defend his liberty with his life. He takes him to his bosom, counsels him, and pledges to share his fate. And all this in direct opposition to the Constitution and the laws. What a law-abiding set are these hypocrites and fanatics!

Let those Southern men who have heretofore defended their Northern brethren, or at least excused their encroachments, now hang their heads in shame. Let them mourn over their misplaced confidence, and deplore the errors they have committed. They cannot longer doubt the utter faithlessness of the North—her total disregard of all those duties and obligations which she is commanded to discharge by every consideration of justice and fair dealing, as well as of legal enactment. Those who may have heretofore believed that she was actuated by an honest desire to *compromise* the matters in dispute, have now no excuse to be longer deceived. And let those who have denounced Southern patriots as "mad-caps" and "hot-spurs" henceforth be silent.

The present state of affairs at the North furnishes a striking commentary upon the course pursued by some Southern men during the last six or eight months. When the North insisted upon making all the territories free soil, and advocated the "omnibus" bill as the best means of securing that object, (nor were they mistaken,) there were some at the South, who said let them have it—it will bring peace to a distracted country—it will heal all dissensions, pour oil upon the troubled waters, and restore harmony and fraternal feelings among the people; and, further, it will give us the right to recover our fugitive slaves—(a right which, as we have before stated, was vouchsafed by the Constitution.)—Well, these gentlemen succeeded—the deed was done—the measure consummated—but where is the peace which was to follow the storm, where the universal harmony which was to prevail? Echo answers where—but the voice of these gentlemen is drowned amid the howlings of the tempest. Many at the South have been charged with being disunionists, factionists, &c. Well, how is it now? Are there no factionists and disunionists at the North? Nay, are not the great mass of them of this stamp? Let their recent and present conduct answer. Of one thing we feel satisfied, and that is that the North have very little veneration for the Union when it stands in the way of their own ambition or aggrandizement; and the only way to settle the question at once and forever is to *drive them back;* otherwise we can only prolong our existence by adopting the policy of the man pursued by an eager beast of prey—throw them first our hat, next our coat, and then submit our bodies to their voracious jaws.

PUBLIC MEETING.

At a large and respectable meeting of the citizens of Elizabeth City, held at the Court-house on Monday evening, the 7th inst., for the purpose of considering the expediency of forming a Fire Company, and also of organizing a Military Company; on motion of Dr. R. K. Speed, Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus was elected Chairman, and L. D. Starke Secretary.

On motion of John Pool, Esq., a resolution was adopted, that a committee of five be appointed to ascertain the number of persons disposed to unite in forming a Fire Company—that said committee also ascertain what amount of individual subscriptions can be raised, and call upon the Commissioners of the Town and ascertain what amount they will contribute on the part of the Town for the purpose aforesaid. [Committee: Dr. R. K. Speed, W. F. Martin, L. D. Starke, W. E. Mann and W. J. Kellinger.]

This matter being thus disposed of for the time, Wm. F. Martin, Esq., moved that the meeting proceed to organize a Military Company, and sustained the motion in a brief but eloquent address, which was received with enthusiastic applause.

The Chairman (Gen. Ehringhaus,) being called on, responded in an energetic and stirring speech, in which he strenuously and eloquently enforced the propriety and necessity of the proposed measure.

Several other gentlemen made appropriate responses to calls made upon them.

A motion was then made that persons desirous of joining the Company hand in their names to the Secretary; whereupon twenty-four names were promptly enrolled.

On motion of Dr. Speed, a committee (consisting of Dr. R. K. Speed, Wm. F. Martin, W. E. Mann, L. D. Starke and Col. J. C. Scott, to which the Chairman was, on motion, added,) was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the regulation of said Company.

On motion, the following committee was appointed to procure members: W. E. Mann, W. R. Carson and W. J. Kellinger.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned to meet again on Thursday, the 17th, to receive the reports of committees and take such further action in the premises as may be deemed expedient.

J. C. B. EHRINGHAUS, Ch'n.
L. D. Starke, Sec'y.

PROCLAMATION,
BY JOHN ANTHONY QUITMAN, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

Whereas, The people of Mississippi have repeatedly, in public meetings, in popular conventions, and by Legislative resolves, claimed and asserted their equality of right with the other States of this Union, in and to the free use and enjoyment of the territory belonging in common to these United States; and have frequently and publicly declared their fixed determination, at all hazards to maintain these rights, so essential to their freedom and equality:

And Whereas, By recent acts of Congress, the people of Mississippi, in common with the citizens of all the slave-holding States, have been virtually excluded from their just rights in the greater portion, if not all of the vast and rich territories acquired from Mexico in the late war; and thus by unjust and insulting discriminations the advantages and benefits of the Federal Union have been denied to them:

And Whereas, the abolition, by Congress, of the slave trade in the District of Columbia, and other acts of the Federal Government, done and threatened, leave no reasonable hope that the aggressions upon the rights of the people, of the slaveholding States will cease, until, by indirect means, their domestic institutions are overthrown. Now, therefore, that the proper authorities of the State may be enabled to take into consideration the alarming state of our public affairs, and, if possible avert the evils which impend over us, that the State may be placed in an attitude to assert her sovreignty, and that the means may be provided to meet any and every emergency which may happen:

I, John A. Quitman, Governor of the State of Mississippi, exercising the powers in me vested by the Constitution, do hereby convene the Legislature of this State, and do appoint Monday, the eighteenth day of November next, for the meeting of both Houses of the Legislature at the Capitol in Jackson, the seat of government of this State.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State to be affixed at the city of Jackson, the 26th of September, A. D. 1850, and of the sovreignty of Mississippi, the thirty-fourth.

By the Governor:
Jo. Bell, Secretary of State.

J. A. QUITMAN.

COLLECTOR AT WINDSOR.

We learn that Mr. John S. Shepherd, Democrat, has been removed from his post as Collector at Windsor, in this State, and Mr. G. W. McLaughon, Whig, put in his place.

The port of Windsor, we understand, has paid nothing to the government for the past six years, while the salary of the Collector ($150) has been continued, and the office is now thrown into the hands of a Whig, to give him a taste of this all pay and no work. No foreign importations are made at Windsor, and of course no revenue is received by the government. Why not abolish this Collectorship?

It is not known who had a prominent hand in this petty act of proscription; but perhaps Mr. Outlaw, the member from the District, can tell. Is it possible that *he* would let himself down to such a work as this?

By the way, speaking of Mr. Outlaw, how does it happen that he has not succeeded in obtaining an appropriation from Congress to open Nag's Head? Has he pressed this matter before that body? Has he redeemed his pledges in this respect? Let him answer these questions to his constituents, or at least to those of them who supported him upon the ground that he was a better Nag's Head man than Col. Biggs or Gen. Person.—*Raleigh Standard.*

☞ The Convention to remodel the Constitution of the State of Virginia assembled in Richmond yesterday.

For the Democratic Pioneer.

THE COLLEGES OF OUR COUNTRY.

We copy from the Vermont Chronicle the following comparison of the number of students in the New England Colleges, and in Union College, N. Y., in 1847:

	1840.	1847.
Harvard,	244	270
Yale,	429	379
Dartmouth,	340	201
Williams,	155	176
Amherst,	169	156
Brown,	172	140
Union,	278	299
Bowdoin,	150	141
Middlebury,	46	60
University of Vermont,	110	97
	2093	1919

The late Report of the Corporation of Brown University shows that this decrease has been going on for the last twenty years. It also states that six New England Theological Seminaries have together only eight more students than they had twenty years ago.

It thus appears that while our population has been increasing at a wonderful ratio, the number of students at our literary institutions has been falling off.

The Report affirms that from the influence of certain causes, so far from the intellectual character of the professions being elevated, there is reason to believe that the rank and file of every profession contains a smaller proportion of remarkable talent, than the last generation.—The inducements to enter the professions seem to address themselves less successfully to young men of ability and enterprise. The other departments of life are continually alluring men from the higher places in Law, and even in Divinity. The productive professions are commonly filled with men who have not enjoyed the advantages of a collegiate education; nay, for whose benefit no schools whatever have been established, and yet in influence, ability, and general intelligence, their position in relation to the professions is far in advance of what they held some thirty years since. The most coveted positions in society, seats in our higest Legislative Chambers, and even foreign embassies, await the successful merchant or manufacturer, no less than him who has devoted his life to what is called a learned profession. And yet more; the number of those who consider a collegiate education indispensable to a profession, has for some time been rapidly decreasing. Men have come to doubt whether the course which we pursue is that best adapted to prepare men for the duties of even professional life. pp. 21, 31. The inference is that men of distinguished talent avoid the colleges, and adopt some other mode of education.

It becomes now a momentous and pressing duty to inquire after the defects in our highest educational institutions, which lead so many to doubt their utility and to neglect their provisions.

The Report of Brown University points out what it conceives to be three cardinal defects. First, the superficial character of the education afforded, arising from pressing too many students into the four collegiate years. Secondly, the requiring of studies which are calculated only for the learned professions, and particularly the ancient languages. Thirdly, the omission of those branches which are especially adapted to the mercantile, the manufacturing and the agricultural classes.

The two last defects our colleges have to some extent endeavored to remove by establishing scientific courses in distinction from the classical course. The great defect, we are persuaded, is the first named—the superficial character of college education, arising out of attempting too much in a limited time. The influence of this is felt no less in the scientific than in the classical course: so that, while the distribution of collegiate studies into two courses calculated for different departments of life, may be regarded as an improvement, the good to be derived from it is well-nigh nullified by a crude and confused acquaintance with the several branches of study. The impossibility of thorough study is apparent, when we consider that the four years of college embrace about one hundred and sixty weeks of study, which must be distributed among the twenty or more branches, including the ancient languages, thus allowing an average of only eight weeks to each branch. But two-thirds of the first two years are, of necessity, in the course, devoted to the Latin and Greek, which leaves only one hundred and six weeks to the remaining studies, or about six weeks to each branch.

Owing to the fact, that the spirit of the higher institutions must determine the character of the lower, and also to the competition among our numerous colleges, the preparation for entrance into college has become hurried and superficial: consequently, the great proportion of time given to the ancient classics in the college course does not lead to thorough scholarship even in that one department.

If you inquire now for the reason why the colleges fall into disrepute, and are neglected, the answer is, that they do not do their work well—they do not fulfil their own promises. They bear honorable names—some of them even assuming to be universities; they unquestionably have generally competent and some distinguishable professors; the course of studies comprises almost an encyclopedia of knowledge; but the ambitious youth who enters with the highest expectations, and who applies himself most diligently, comes out with the deepest sense of disappointment, while the merest socialist can succeed in getting through with the honor of an academic degree. Indeed, we seem to have become ambitious of displaying a huge curriculum of studies, and of taking names calculated to excite large expectations, just in proportion to our ability to fulfil them. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that even our oldest institutions should show a diminished number of students, while some claiming the title of university have graduated the past year only three or four. Young men conscious of ability and the aspirations of scholarship, when they come to learn the nature of the college discipline, will decline it for a more private and thorough course, or they will not attempt that which promises so little; and will prefer rather the pursuits of business.

Every line of business will, sooner or later, fall into disrepute, when it fails to do its work well, and makes great professions without corresponding fruits.—No manufacturer, mechanic, or merchant, could continue to hold public favor, when his products should come to be known to be inversely as his advertisements. Colleges must meet the same fate, when they commit the same error.

Small men can manufacture popularity by pretensions and finesse, and by yielding to the tastes and caprices of the multitude; but great men can be popular only by reason of their greatness. The tricks of small men will not answer for them. The multitude expect and demand from them the actions of which they are capable. It is the same with the institutions of learning. Those which are constituted only for affording fashionable accomplishments to the gentler sex, may exist and prosper with almost any amount of empty pretension, and become the more popular just as they least deserve it. The public attribute to them no high offices, and therefore are not disappointed with mere noise and parade. But Universities and Colleges are names too venerable, and attended with too many lofty associations of great names, and the progress of the human mind, to be calmly tolerated when they become institutions to form mere accomplished sciolists, and to disappoint scholarlike aspirations, to get up commencement shows, and to confer academical degrees.

We could wish there were on genuine University established in our country—one rich with libraries, and all the apparatus of learning—one with adequately-endowed professorships, and affording opportunities to pursue every branch to ripe and nobler scholarship. Such an institution would have somewhat to offer to command public respect, to attract the youth of our country. High opportunities, and the offer of the prize of sound scholarship, would call forth corresponding endeavors. Learned men we shall have when thorough learning becomes possible. Such an institution would rest upon firmer ground than a fluctuating popularity: it would have better work to do than to aim at it, and it would have no need of entering into competition with other institutions. One such University would eventually revolutionize the educational systems of our country.

The above remarks of the Chronicle are worthy the consideration of every community. And here the question naturally arises, where is the remedy to be found for the defective education usually obtained at our colleges? The defect, as is shown above, is not in the want of able professors, or the branches of study to be pursued; but it evidently rests with those who patronize our colleges. So long as the parent is anxious to hasten his son or ward into college before he has studied one-half of the already too limited preparatory course; so long as he is unwilling to continue his son at college a longer period, and pay the additional expense, just so long shall we find the intellectual growth of the student to suffer and languish, and *sound* learning to be defective. How is it possible that a student, however diligent he may be, can become thoroughly educated in twenty-five or thirty different scientific branches in the short space of one hundred and sixty weeks, the allottep period of a college course?

The student, after finishing his course returns home, and whatever defect may be found in his education, the whole blame is thrown upon the Professor, and his reputation as an educator is made to suffer because he has not performed with the student an impossibility.

But this state of things is not confined alone to our colleges, but extends to all the academies and schools in the land: therefore, one of the most important professions that has ever engaged the attention of man—a profession upon which depends the intellectual growth of the nation—the refinement and happiness of society is made to suffer from the false mode of reasoning and the parent's neglect of duty to the child.

The following will illustrate the manner in which some people manage with their children. The parent contemplates sending his son to school, but does not permit him to enter till one week of the quarter has passed away, and frequently lets him leave a week before the quarter closes—perhaps he allows his son to be an hour too late at school, and to spend a week occasionally in the country—frequently by permission he is suffered to stay at home a day, and numerous other little encroachments upon his studies which the parent does not consider, detrimental to his progress, and at the close of the quarter, when you sum up the time he has attended, you find that his actual attendance does not amount to more than six or seven weeks. During this time the boy has been pursuing five or six studies, (for the parent desires his son to attend to a large number of branches at the same time,) so that he cannot have had more than a week or two to devote to each one. The parent is astonished that his son has made so little progress, and comes to the irrational conclusion that the teacher has been neglectful of his duty, and attributes all the blame to him. Thus many continue their education till they are fourteen or fifteen years of age, when they leave the school to enter upon the busy scenes of life, and look forward with fond anticipation to success amidst all the conflicting changes of the commercial world.

Under such circumstances, it is impossible for the teacher to accomplish the desires of the parent. This objectionable course can and should be speedily remedied. Until the parent shall co-operate more with the teacher in bringing the pupil under a long and rigid course of mental discipline, he cannot expect him to enter upon the rugged paths of manhood with a strong and vigorous mind, richly stored by intellectual labor.

The teacher, however energetic and competent he may be, cannot take the young and unexpanded mind of a youth, and in the short period generally devoted to study, make it retain all the deep and abstruse principles of the sciences.

A constant and laborious course of study must be adopted, or the young

man will have to grope his way through life in intellectual darkness, without that enjoyment which sound learning brings its possessor, and unqualified to enter successfully upon the business transactions of life.

Every young man, who can, should pursue with an undeviating course his studies, till the age of eighteen at least, for previous to this age he is unfit for business; and should he spend the first eighteen or twenty years of his life in close application to the various sciences, he would, by a little practice, be able to enter upon almost any business with a fair prospect of success.

TALULA.

GOVERNMENT FINANCES.

The U. S. Treasurer's statement shows the amount at his credit, by returns received to Monday, 23d September, to be $15,300,836 30. Of this there was at Washington, $100,985 08; Boston, $2,788 12 27; New York, $5,076,227 23; Philadelphia, $1,019,362 86; Baltimore, $58,905 37; Richmond, $8,302, 41; Norfolk, $2,871 67; Wilmington, N. C., $3,633 38; Mint, Philadelphia, $4,841, 150; Branch mint, New Orleans, $600,000. Transfers ordered to Treasury, U. S., Washington, 200,000 dollars.

EXCITEMENT AT DETROIT!

FIRST DESPATCH.

DETROIT, Oct. 8.

A Negro has been arrested here today, under the New Law, and it has created great excitement. Hundreds of Negroes are armed and threatening to rescue the prisoner, whose examination takes place to-morrow.

SECOND DESPATCH.

DETROIT, Oct. 8.

The examination of the Fugitive Slave took place to-day. Scott's Gray's Guard, and the United States troops accompanied the prisoner from the jail to the court room, with loaded muskets.

SYRACUSE, Oct. 4.

A large meeting is being held here to-night against the Fugitive Slave bill. Garrett Smith, Esq., is speaking. The excitement is very great, and strong opposition is manifested upon the subject.

AWFUL COLLISION AT SEA—TWENTY-TWO LIVES LOST.

The steamship Southerner, which arrived at New York on Friday night, 4th inst., from Charleston, ran into the bark Isaac Mead, from New York, bound to Savannah, on Friday morning at 2 o'clock. The latter sank immediately, and twenty-two souls were lost.

The Whigs of New York have gotten well by the ears. Their late Convention failed to harmonize the different wings of the party, and adjourned without effecting anything, except the adoption of a series of resolutions approving the course of the cut-throat Seward, and condemning that of President Fillmore.

CAN'T AFFORD IT.—A contemporary says he knows a man who 'can't afford' to take a weekly newspaper, at two dollars and fifty cents per annum, but daily chews a plug of tobacco at five cents per plug, and drinks four drams of liquor at five cents each. These luxuries at the end of the year cost him $91,25, and yet he cannot afford to spend two dollars and fifty cents per annum for a newspaper! That man's case is to be pitied, but more is the fate of his family to be deplored.

GOOD GRACIOUS!—An ecstatic lover down east thus appeals to his tender-hearted dulcinea for a parting smack:

Terribly tragical and sublimely retributive will be the course pursued by me, if thou dost not instantaneously place thine alabaster lips to mine, and enrapture my immortal soul by imprinting angelic sensations of divine bliss upon those indispensable members of the human physiognomy, and then kindly condescend to allow me to take my departure from the everlasting sublimity of thy thrice glorious presence.

A LITTLE FABLE.—The sword of the warrior was taken down to brighten; it had not been long out of use. The rust was rubbed off, but there were spots that would not go—they were of blood. It was on the table near the pen of his secretary. The pen took advantage of the first breath of air to move a little further off. "Thou art right," said the sword, "I am a bad neighbor." "I fear thee not," replied the pen; "I am more powerful than thou art, but I love not thy society." "I exterminate, said the sword. "And I perpetuate," answered the pen; "where are thy victories if I reorded them not? Even where thou thyself shalt one day be—in the Lake of Oblivion."

"Beneath the rule of men entirely great,
The pen is mightier than the sword."

MARINE REPORT.

ELIZABETH CITY OCT. 15, 1850

For the week ending yesterday.

ARRIVED,

Schr. Halifax, Towler, from Norfolk, mdze to M. O. Jordan, S. Williams, and others.

Schr. Industry, ——, from Balt., with mdze to W. B. Burgess, T. R. Cobb, Richardson & Morgan, B. Tisdale, and others.

Schr. Lucent, ——, from New York, mdze to Sam'l Williams, I. Fearing, C. Sikes, and others.

Schr. E. H. Roscoe, ——, from Balt., with mdze to W. B. Burgess, T. C. Cobb and others.

Schr Nancy, Roughton, from Baltmo., mdze to T. R. Cobb, and others.

Schr. Wm. W. Griffin, Hedgpath, fm Norfolk.

SAILED.

Schr. J. C. Norcum, Lawrence, staves for Norfolk.

Schr. Wm. W. Hall, Poiner, with corn, for Norfolk.

Schr. Adelaid, Wescot, with staves, for Norfolk.

Schr Jno. Edmonson, ——, with do., for Norfolk.

Schr. Julia Ann, Griggs, with shingles, for West Indies by master.

NORFOLK MARKETS.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1850.

BACON—Virginia and N. Carolina hog round new 7½: Hams 10 a 10½c.
CORN—White and mixed corn 60 cts.; yellow 60c
COTTON—12 a 13 cents.
FLOUR—$5⅞ to $6.
FLAXSEED—105—sales.
LARD—a 8 8½ cents.
PEAS—B. E. 85 cts., from stores.
PORK—Mess, $11 a 11½.
Prime, $10.
STAVES—W. O. Pipe $46 a $47.
W. O. hhd. in demand, $35.
R. O. hhd. $21 a $22.
W. O. Heading, $33 a $35.
Rough W. O. bbl. $22.
TAR—Black, sales of small lots afloat at $1 50.

BALTIMORE MARKET—OCT. 11.
Flour—Howard street $4 75 a $4 80.
Wheat—Red 95 a 102 cents; white 104 a 110c.
Corn—White 59 a 62c.; yellow 62 a 64c.

12,000 DOLLARS!

SPEAKING OF A GUN, REMINDS US OF A REPORT,
NOW CURRENTLY CIRCULATED, THAT
MESSRS. J. M. WHEDBEE & BRO.
ARE *bona fide* Dealers at Elizabeth City, N. Carolina, in
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

Well, it is a fact that the patronage with which they have met, in the business pursued by them for several years, has rendered them competent to *select*, and able to keep a *stock* which warrants them in the assertion that they but little flatter themselves, when they say that in Elizabeth City is kept by

JAMES M. WHEDBEE & BRO.
THE BOOT, SHOE, AND HAT STORE.

Having completed our new and elegant store on Road Street, two doors South of the Store of Mr. Barney Tisdale, and nearly opposite Mr. Jas. W. Hinton's Dry Goods Store, we are now prepared to supply our customers, and the public generally, with any article in our line of business, singly or by the pair, *dozen* or *box*, upon such terms and for such prices as an extensive stock, exclusively confined to one branch of business, must necessarily render of an extra inducement.

A part of our LARGE ASSORTMENT, just received and recently selected by our Mr. J. M. Whedbee, in the cities of Philadelphia, New York and Boston, is embraced in the following

CATALOGUE:

For Ladies, (first of course) to whom we would be all attention,
Wm. Mackintosh's Super Gaiter Boots
Blue, Green, Drab & Black do do
Morocco Welted Buskins and Ties.
Slippers of all kinds and prices—
The same in every respect, of smaller size, for Misses, to which we add Goat Morocco and Leather Boots—

FOR CHILDREN.

Morocco Boots and Polka Ditto
Calf and boarded of every variety and all prices—

FOR LADS, OR BOYS.

Calf Boots, Bootees and Shoes, Kip and Coarse of various qualities and prices.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine French Calf Boots, (Phila. made)
" American Calf do. water proof, City made,
California Gold Diggers, Waxed Leather, do.
Belt Leather do. Cow hide do of all prices, from $1 25 to $4.

A LOT OF FINE FASHIONABLE HATS,

Manufactured both in Philadelphia and N. York.

CAPS of various qualities and styles, and a small lot of Blue Navy. Slouch, and Wool Hats of varied kinds and prices.

BROGANS FOR FARMERS.

Army, Long Counter, Double Soled, Wax Leather, Slaughter Leather, Brogans in abundance of all qualities for both Men and boys.

TRUNKS, &c.

A lot of Good Travelling Trunks, and Carpet Bags, School Satchels, and a number of Buffalo Skins of fine quality.

We invite attention and solicit custom.

☞ Road St. 2 doors South of Mr. B. Tisdale's, and nearly opposite Mr. Jas. W. Hinton's.

JAS. M. WHEDBEE & BRO.
Elizabeth City, Oct. 15, 1850.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.

THE subscribers have just received from the North a large stock of DRY GOODS, of every description, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Crockery, Groceries, and Hard Ware; which they will sell low.

Those in want, will plase call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

RICHARDSON & MORGAN.
E. City, Oct. 15.

SHOOTING IRONS.

THE subscriber has on hand, a few fine Double Barrel GUNS, which he will sell low.

ROBINSON WHITE.
E. City, Oct. 15.

SHOOTING IRONS!

JUST call at the store of Richardson & Morgan, if you want to purchase a fine Double Barrelled Gun. Oct. 15

NEW BOOKS, &c., &c.
AT HATHAWAY'S.

MAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO J. M. FREEMAN'S.

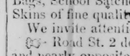
ELLEN PARRY; or Trials of the Heart, by Olivia—37½cts.
THE CONSPIRATOR, a new American Novel, by A. E. Dupuy—50 cents.
LONDON LANCET, for October—$5 a year, or 50cts a No.
HUNT'S MERCHANT'S MAGAZINE, for October, 1850—$5 a year, or 50 cts. a No.
SALVADORE; or the Adventures of a Marquis, by Alexander Dumas—price 75 cents.
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, for Oct. "Its pages are full of pleasant reading of such variety that every taste must find something suited to it."—Call and subscribe to this popular work—$3 a year, or 25cts a No.
TAYLOR'S COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR, for October.—$1 a year or 12½cts a single No.
THOMPSON'S BANK NOTE AND COMMERCIAL REPORTER, for October—$1 a year, or 12½ cts. a single No.
PORTMONNAES—I have just received from N. York, a very fine selection of PORTMONNAES of all the most approved patterns. Please call and examine them. Also a variety of very nice FANCY ARTICLES, &c. just received.
SCHOOL-BOOKS, Blank-Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Cap, Letter, and Note Papers, Envelopes, Music, &c. &c. going off at reduced prices. Call at HATHAWAY'S, No. 5, Oct. 15.

MADEIRA WINE—A really choice article; bottled and on draught, can be had at
J. H. HENDREN'S.
Oct. 15 No. 5 Campbell's whf.

NAILS—50 Kegs best Eastern Nails, 4 to 20d for sale low by
Oct. 15. J. HARDY HENDREN.

PURE HOLLAND GIN—One Pipe warranted pure Holland Gin. for sale at retail by
J. HARDY HENDREN,
Oct 15 Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.

FREEBORN'S PLOWS.



I HAVE on hand an extensive lot of No. 11-4 Plows which are made of good material and as well stocked away as any to be found in the State, which I am selling to the trade in lots of twelve or over at $1 62c.

My assortment of Castings and Screws are extensive and complete, and will be sold at reduced prices.

Merchants and Farmers will be amply repaid by sending their orders, or calling and examining my assortment.

Norfolk, Oct 15. S. MARCH

FOR SALE, LEASE, OR RENT.

THE UNION HOTEL,
IN THE CITY OF NORFOLK.

THIS HOUSE is situated on the South side of Union street, and but a few steps East of Market Square. It is a new House with upwards of twenty good Rooms, and was built expressly for a Hotel; and in point of location, is at least equal to any other house in the city. Living myself in the country, and having obtained the property in exchange for country property, I would prefer selling it at a fair price; the purchaser will be accommodated (if desired) with a liberal credit for a large part of the purchase money. Whether to be leased or rented, possession will be given on the 1st day of Jan'y next. Apply to the subscriber.

Norfolk, Va. Oct. 15. WM. H. HAYNES.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber wishes to sell the FARM on which he now resides, consisting of Two Hundred Acres, about 125 of which are in a high state of cultivation. The soil will bear comparison with any in the Eastern part of the State, and produces from six to ten barrels to the acre. The property is situated within half a mile of Cowell's Bridge, near Sligo, and four miles from Currituck Court-house; also, half a mile from the river leading to the Northwest Canal. That portion of the property which is not cultivated is well timbered. It will be disposed of on liberal terms. For farther particulars apply on the premises to

WILLOUGHBY McBRIDE.
Sligo, Currituck, Oct. 15–6t

SEINE TWINE.—A complete assortment of all sizes constantly on hand. Also Cotton Warp, Plow Lides. Baling Twine, Gill Net Lines, &c., constantly receiving from the Factory and for sale on the best terms by J. H. HENDREN.
Oct 15, No. 5 Campbell's wharf, Norfolk.

EMPORIUM OF
ELEGANCE AND FASHION!
DRY GOODS, &c.

THE season has again arrived when the subscriber is enabled to show to the public a NEW, RICH and SELECT stock of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods!
The public generally and his old friends *particularly* are requested to read the following
PROGRAMME:
LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Dress Silks of various patterns and styles
Satin Stripe DeLanes; Diamond do; Plaid do;
Parametta Cloth; Brocade Merinos
French Ginghams; bl'k and col'd Alpacas
Mourning DeLanes and Ginghams
Fancy Prints, Trimmings of all grades
Jackonets, Swiss and Cambric Edgings and Insertings; Thread Edgings and Laces
Bobbin Edgings; L C Hdkf's; Long Shawls
Square do, Cape Laces; Velvet Cuffs and Neck Ties; Kid Gloves; Wool do; Twist Silk Mits
Silk, Cotton and Wool Hosiery; Ladies' Merino Vests; Wool Hoods; Opera do; Silk Belt Ribbons, &c., &c.

GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Blk French Cloths, from $2 50 to $8 per yard
Brown, Claret and Invisible Green do
Black Beaver Cloth; Mouse col'd do; Mixed do
Col'd Blankets for Over Coats
Doe Skin Cassimeres; Fancy do
Zebra Cassimeres; Twedes; Rich Silk Vestings
Damask do; Cashmere do; Blk Silk Velvet
Silk and worsted Serges; Cloak Linings
Saxony Wrappers; Silk Scarfs and Cravats
Buttons of all kinds, &c., &c.

The subscriber flatters himself that he can show an assortment of Merchant Tailoring Goods far superior to any shown in this market for years past. He therefore with confidence recommends his goods in that line, to the careful consideration of all concerned.

In addition to the Goods above enumerated the subscriber has in store Brown and Bleached Cottons; N Homespuns; Tickings; Apron Checks; Irish Linens; Red and White Flannels;
NEGRO BLANKETS AND KERSEYS;
Canton Flannels; and many other articles peculiar to a well selected stock of Dry Goods.

The public are particularly requested to examine the subscriber's Goods before purchasing elsewhere. All he asks, is to give his stock (as regards qualities and prices) a fair examination, and he is willing to risk the consequecces.

Oct. 8, 1850. JAS. W. HINTON.

FALL SUPPLY OF
DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING,
FANCY ARTICLES, &c.
THOMAS J. SHANNON,

HAS received and is now prepared to offer to the public, the most complete assortment of
NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS
ever brought to this market. He has purchased a large and extensive stock especially for this market, and is confident that a better selection of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
could not be made. Being encouraged by the very liberal patronage heretofore received, he will dispose of his stock as cheap, if not cheaper, than any mercantile house in this city. He does not expect large profits, but is satisfied with small profits and quick sales, such as will afford him a competency in this life, and at the same time enable him to benefit his friends and customers.

Among the NEW and SELECT STOCK now offered to the public, may be found the following:

A large stock of READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of Vests, Coats and Pants, of every quality and price
Satinets, Brown Claret
Mixed, mouse colored and brown Cloth
Black, fancy and Doe Skin Cassimeres
Blankets of the very best quality
Rich Silk and Velvet Vestings
Mousilin de Laines, Alpacas and Cashmeres; a large variety of Prints and Shawls, Hosiery, gents and ladies', of all kinds, &c., &c., Mourning Prints and DeLaines, Edgings and Laces, Bobbin Edgings, Velvet Cuffs and Neck Ties; a large and well selected stock of Ribbons.

Silk Suspenders, and a great variety of other kinds, Brown and Bleached Cottons, of all qualities and prices, Jenny Lind Linen, of a superior quality; a small quantity of Soaps and Perfumery; Carpeting, for sale low; Kerseys, and a great variety of other articles usually found in mercantile houses.

Mr. Shannon invites his friends and the public generally to call and examine his stock, where he will be found at all times ready to furnish them with anything in his line at the lowest price, for cash or approved credit.

Let all who wish for a Winter supply of Dry Goods, call and obtain a good article at a low price.

Mr. S. is constantly receiving new Goods from Northern markets, consequently he will always have a good assortment on hand.

E. City, Oct. 8, 1850.

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY.

THIS Institution, under the management of Mrs. HENDRICKSON, will commence its fifth session of five months on the first Monday in October.

TERMS,
(Payable half in advance.)

Common English Branches	$10 00
Higer English Branches	15 00
Latin and French, (each,)	10 00
Drawing and Painting, (each,)	7 00
Music on the Piano,	25 00

Embroidery included in the above.

☞ Young Ladies can be accommodated with good Board by Maxey Sanderlin, Esq., for $6 00 per month. Sept 10—3m

MESS PORK.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale 50 barrels of New York City inspected Mess Pork, by
E. City, Oct. 1. ROBINSON WHITE.

JESSE H. SIKES,
SASH, BLIND & DOOR MANUFACTURER
Talbot St., Norfolk, Va.,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Carpenters and Builders of North Carolina, adjacent to Elizabeth City, Hertford, Edenton and Plymouth, to his extensive Establishment, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line at the shortest notice, in the best manner, and upon the most accommodating terms. He flatters himself that he can make it to the interest of those in want of Sashes, Blinds, Doors, &c., by a saving of 25 per cent., to forward their orders to him; and pledges himself to use his utmost exertions to give entire satisfaction.

☞ Orders may be left with Mr. Caleb Sikes, of Elizabeth City, and will be immediately forwarded and promptly attended to. Aug 6

FEVER & AGUE

Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Intermittent & Remittant Fevers & all the various forms of Bilious Diseases

SPEEDILY & THOROUGHLY CURED

by Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue

For sale by L. K. SAUNDERS.
Elizabeth City, Oct. 1.

A CARD,

TO which the attention of the citizens of Elizabeth City and the adjoining counties, is most respectfully solicited:

The undersigned offers his services as a PAINTER, in all the branches of the business, whose personal attention and *own* work, will warrant him in guaranteeing all jobs, with which he may be favored, to be executed in the best manner and despatch. All orders left at the Drug stores of Mr. L K Saunders, or Mr. John E Deford, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

References: George A Williams, Esq, William Charles, Esq; C M Laverty, Esq; J H Pool, Esq; I Fearing, Esq; Wm Glover, Esq.

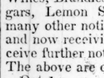
THOS. R. BLAND.
Sept. 24—t 1st Jan.

DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for liberal patronage heretofore received, and he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same; at the same time he has the pleasure to state that he has just received from the Northern cities a complete and well selected stock of Dry Goods and Ready Made Clothing, &c., &c., which he is determined to sell as cheap as any house in the city.

ROBINSON WHITE.
E. City, Oct. 8, 1850.

J. B. GODWIN,
DENTIST,



Continues to operate in all the branches of his profession, at his office, corner of Road and Market streets, Elizabeth City.

REFERENCES.

S. D. Grice, M. D., H. Burgwin, Esq.,
G. J. Musgrave, M. D., G. Elliott, Esq.,
R. K. Speed, M. D., J. W. Hinton, Esq.,
Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus, J. Black, Esq.,
Rev. E. M. Forbes, Wm. E. Mann, Esq.
Aug 6

TO FISHERMEN.

NORFOLK PATENT CORDAGE FACTORY.

THE subscribers take this occasion to present themselves again to the Fishermen of North Carolina, and tender their services to manufacture seine rope, and seine twine of the best description.

The experience of many years in manufacturing cordage for the use of the Navy of the United States as well as the Fisheries, enables them to say that they are fully acquainted with the quality of all articles used by Fishermen in their line, and that the entire success of their manufacture for the past year, whenever and wherever brought into competition with that of other places justifies the assertion that they have and can supply the Fishermen, with as good an article and on as favorable terms as can be furnished by northern houses. It is desirable that all orders should be forwarded at the earliest date that the rope may be subjected to a ready examination, and returned if not approved—rope stretched when required without extra charge.

Orders through Country Merchants furnished at factory prices. Old seine rope suitable for making Oakum, received in exchange at a liberal rate.

Norfolk, Oct 8–4t PLUME & CO.

TO BE FOUND AT
16 AND 18 ROANOKE SQUARE,
Norfolk, Va.

250 bbls sweet and rusty mess Pork
100 bbls mess and No. 1, family Beef
250 bbls No. 1, 2, 3, and 4, new Mackerel
125 quintals large and bright Codfish
200 bbls sealed and No. 1, Herrings
150 half chests and boxes, Gunpowder, Imperial, Oolong, Hyson, and Pouchong Teas, of recent importations
300 bags Rio, Laguayra, Java, Maricaibo and Porto Rico Coffee
50 boxes fresh ground Rio Coffee in half lb. packages
300 boxes patent mould and firm Tallow Candles
350 do 1st quality Sperm, Adamantine, Patent wax, stearine and patent sperm Candles, assorted size and boxes
150 boxes superior Toilet and Shaving Soaps of great variety
100 dozen fancy and plain corn Brooms and Wisps
50 boxes pearl Starch and Salt water Soap
500 reams Rag, Palm, Wrapping, and Letter and Foolscap Paper
120 bbls and kegs No. 1, and 2 Lard
25 kegs and tubs Goshen Butter
50 bbls N. E. Rum, 50 do Old Rye Whiskey
5000 gallons Sperm, Whale, Solar and Lard Oils of all kinds
200 kegs Old Colony Cut Nails, assorted sizes
600 sacks Liverpool, factory filled, blown and G A Salt, to which might be added, English and Goshen Cheese, Smoked Beef, Raisins, Catsups, Sauces, Pickles, Preserves, Jeifies, Spices of all kinds, Macaroni, Vermicilli, Farina, Olives, Citron, Currants, Almonds, P. Ginger, Demijohns, Wines, Brandies, Shot, Whiskey, Buckets, Segars, Lemon Syrup, Anchovies, Bitters, with many other notions and delicacies already in store and now receiving by packets, which may receive further notice in a future advertisement—The above are offered for sale on pleasing terms.

Oct 1 W. N. MARCUS.

SUNDRIES.

25 HHDS Portó Rico Sugar;
75 do Muscovado and P. R. Molasses;
300 bags Laguayra, Rio and Java Coffee;
200 barrels rectified Whiskey;
200 do superior do. asst'd brands;
500 packages lbs. 8s and 5s Tobacco, various well known brands;
2500 bushels Turk's Island Salt;
300 sacks ground alum Salt in fine order;
500 bags Table Salt;
200 bbls Mess Pork;
10 tierces Rice, superior quality;
100 qr casks Port, Malaga, Madeira and other Wines;
5 pipes pure Holland and 50 bbls domestic Gin;
20 h'f pipes and qr casks pure French, and
20 qr casks imitation brandy;
600 bags drop and buck Shot, ast'd sizes;
300 boxes brown and fancy Soap;
250 boxes adamantine and mould Candles;
200 bbls 5's fine and extra flour, and Pepper, Spices, Yarns, Wrapping and Writing Paper, Wrapping Twine, Brooms, Buckets, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized Sugars, Nutmegs, Segars, and a general assortment of choice groceries receiving and in store for sale by

JOSIAH WILLS,
Oct 1. Commerce st. Norfolk.

FANNING MILLS.

I HAVE on hand a large assortment of Wheat and Corn Fanning Mills, embracing various sizes, from the smallest to the extra large size, some of which are warranted superior to any other Fans now in use. Farmers and others in want of a superior article, are invited to call and see them. For sale low by S. MARCH.
Norfolk, Oct. 1.

CORN AND COB CRUSHERS.

THE utility of grinding the corn and cob together has long been established by actual experiment, and the only reason why the practice has not become general has been the difficulty of getting it properly ground, especially when the cob is not perfectly dry. This inconvenience is all overcome by the use of this Mill. It is estimated, by means of experience, that the value of feed is increased one third by grinding the corn and cob together, and it is found to be much more healthy for the animal than corn without the cob. This, surely, is an item for the Farmer worth saving. The above Machines for sale at various prices. SAM'L. R. BORUM,
New Agricultural and Iron Depot, Norfolk.
Oct. 1.

DRIED BEEF & BEEF TONGUES.

200 lbs. of dried Beef, and 100 beef Tongues, just received and for sale low at the Provision Depot, No. 2, Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.
Aug 6—tf S. S. GRIGGS

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUNS! GUNS!! GUNS!!!

I have now on hand my Fall importation of DOUBLE AND SINGLE BARREL GUNS, RIFLES and PISTOLS,
Together with every article in the
SPORTING LINE.

These Guns have been manufactured expressly to my order, and will be *warranted free from any imperfections.*

The advantage you have in purchasing from me is, if you require it, the Guns can be taken to pieces and examined in your presence, then you are sure to get a good and safe Gun.

I have also a great variety of
COLT'S AND ALLEN'S REVOLVING PISTOLS, BOWIE KNIVES, &c.
Call at SPRATLEY'S,
Cheap Gun and Pistol Store,
UNION ST., Norfolk, Va.

N B—Repairing done in the best manner and warranted. Sept. 24

THE CHEAPEST SPOT IN NORFOLK!
GRAHAM'S
FANCY AND TRIMMING STORE,
Next door to Salisbury & Bro's.,
Main St., Norfolk, Va.

LADIES can always find in this Store the following list of Goods, *superior* in quality and much *below* the *usual prices* asked in the city. An early call will convince *any one*, after examining my stock:

Merrimack Prints, 12½ cents
English do 10 to 16 cents
American do 6¼ to 10 cents
Black and colored Alpacas, from 25 to 75c
Small pattern Delaines, for children's dresses, 25 to 37½ cts
Red, white and yellow Flannels, 25 to 75c
Domestic Prints and apron Checks
Tickings, Waddings and Sheeting Stripes
Bleached and brown Cottons, from 6¼ to 12½c
Irish Linens, *best* quality, 37½ to 62½c
White Muslins
Jaconet, Cambric, Swiss, plain and checked
Victoria Lawns, fancy striped, for dresses
Cambric and Swiss Edgings and Insertings
Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, from 12½ to 87½c
Hosiery and Gloves in every description
With a beautiful stock of bonnet Ribbons, at fully half the usual prices, British Chantilly Demie Viels, so much wanted in Norfolk
Coat's Cotton, Carpet Bindings, Furniture do, dress Buttons, of every color and quality, Pins, Needles, Tapes, zephyr Worsted, Gimps, Fringes, Purse Silk, with Clasps, Rings and Tassels; shirt Buttons, Jenny Lind Trimmings, silk Braids, worsted do.

GENT'S DEPARTMENT.

Suspenders, fancy and black silk Cravats, Merino Shirts and Drawers, very cheap
Laces of all kinds, both figured and plain, Canton Flannel white and brown; with thousands of other Goods too tedious to mention.

WM. J. GRAHAM.
Norfolk, Sept, 24th.

CHAIRS, FURNITURE, &c.,
ALWAYS ON HAND, CHEAP.

By an arrangement with Manufacturers, we are enabled to furnish almost any article that may be called for in the
CHAIR AND FURNITURE LINE,
at the very lowest prices, and warranted to be, at least, equal to such as can be had of any other dealers. Our goods are obtained from the sources where the greater proportion of those sold in this city are had. The following are some of the leading articles, viz:

Wood, Cane and Hair Seat Chairs, various patterns and styles of finish, and Rocking Chairs to suit, Children's Chairs, Bureaus, Sideboards, Tables, Sofas, Wash Stands, Cots, Bedsteads, Looking Glasses, Mattresses, Beds, Wood and Cane Seat Stools, Feathers, Office Chairs, Safes, Cribs, Cushions, Clocks, Hat Racks, Secretaries and Book Cases.

Orders from Town or Country promptly attended to. J. H. & JOS. NASH,
Near the Ferry Wharf.
Norfolk, Sept. 24th—1m

EDWARD DELANY,
UNION STREET, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

Manufacturer of Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron and Japanned Ware; Camphine and Etherial Oil Lamps; Etherial Oil and Camphine.

A large assortment of STOVES constantly on hand.

☞ His charges in every case shall be moderate, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

N. B.—Lamps altered to burn Etherial Oil. Sept. 24

SPLENDID STOCK OF
DRY GOODS.
J. M. BRUFF.
No. 1, Main Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

HAS now in store, to which he invites the attention of purchasers, a splendid assortment of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
Embracing all the new and leading styles of rich Dress Goods, Shawls, &c.
SILKS, SILKS, SILKS.

We would particularly invite the attention of the Ladies to our large and varied assortment of rich Dress Silks, embracing every variety of style and price, in Black and Colored
Very rich Plain Black Gro de Rhine Silks, for Dresses and Visites
French Merinos, all shades
High Colored Mous de Laines
Coburg, Thibbet and Lyonese Cloths, Alpacas
Very neat and handsome Mouseline de Laines, at 25 cents
Small Figured high Colored Worsted Goods, for Children, together with many Fancy and desirable articles, such as
Gloves, Laces, Ribbons, Belts, Collars, Cuffs
French worked Capes, &c
Long and Square Shawls, of every grade and color of the Bay State Mills and other manufactures.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

We have a splendid assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, of very rich styles
Black French Cloths, from the most celebrated manufactory
Black Doeskin and American Cassimeres, of the best styles
Rich Silks, Satin and Merino Vestings. Also, Under Shirts, Drawers, Gloves, Socks, Cravats, Pocket Handkerchiefs, &c.

Our stock of Staple and Servants' Goods is now full and complete, Flannels, Blankets, Kerseys, Linseys, Satinets, &c., all of which we offer at the very lowest prices; a call from the public is solicited. J M BRUFF.
Sept 24

IRON, GROCERIES, PLOWS, &c.

200 TONS American rolled and hammered, Swedes, English and Russia Iron, embracing all sizes of flat from ¾ to 13 in. and of round and square from 3-16 to 4 inches, with bands, hoops, nail rods, &c.
3 cases best Cast Steel; ¼ ton German Steel
4 tons blister and spring Steel
10 hhds P R; 20 boxes and bbls Loaf,
20 bbls crushed and powdered,
25 do Coffee crushed } SUGARS
25 hhds bright and sweet Molasses
50 bags Porto Rico Coffee
100 bbs new S F and family Flour
200 sacks G A Salt; 50 boxes Soap
49 half chests gunpowder and black Tea
50 bbls N Y city and flank mess Pork
25 do Rump do
100 do No. 1 family roe Herrings
150 do do gross do
30 do do cut do
500 Smithfield Hams, canvassed
4000 lbs bright Smithfield Sides
25 boxes 8's and lbs Tobacco
200 reams wrapping Paper
2000 Plows, embracing the largest and best assortment in the State, of improved patterns for one, two, three and four horses, with castings to suit. Also, Cultivators, Harrows, Scarrifiers, extra drag, teeth and cultivator Hoes, with many other very desirable goods for sale on pleasing terms.

S. MARCH.
Norfolk, Sept. 24, 1850.

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DR. C. A. RIDDICK,

HAVING located himself at the residence of Mr. THOMAS HARVEY, Pasquotank County, would respectfully tender his professional services to the vicinity and public generally. He may be found at the aforementioned residence at all times when not professionally engaged.

Pasquotank, Sept. 3. 2m

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS!
PEGRAM, PAYNTER, & Co.
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

HAVE opened, of their own importation and purchase in this country—
NEGRO AND WITNEY BLANKETS,
London Prints, Orientals, fancy Orleans, Silk Crapes, Satin de Chene, a new article; French Merinos and Cashmeres, rich French Muslins and Prints, and a variety of other styles, comprising a very large stock of
RICH DRESS GOODS,
among them, a lot of
REAL IRISH POPLINS;
Super long Shawls, plain, white and crimson Cashmere do.
FRENCH CLOTHS AND DOESKINS.
Blue and black Beaver Cloths, fancy Cassimere; some very superior French
BEST BLACK BOMBAZINES,
SILK WARP ALPACAS;
The largest stock of
INGRAIN AND BRUSSELS CARPETINGS,
Rugs, Tufted and Chinelle and grass Mats, we have ever shown.

They have also on hand, a most complete stock of every style of
NEGRO CLOTHING:
Such as heavy Sattinets, Kerseys, pilot Cloths Tweeds, &c., &c. All of which they are determined to sell at a moderate advance, and therefore request an examination. P. P. & CO.
Norfolk, Sept. 24, 1850.

LEATHER! LEATHER!!

THE subscribers offer for sale at their stand, No. 2, Newton's Wharf, near the foot of the Ferry—
2000 Sides Hemlock Sole
500 do Oak do
100 dozen English and French Calf Skins
50 do Balt. and Philadelphia do do
50 do Linings, some fancy colors
50 do Morocco Skins, Tampico and Madras
30 do Sides, Buff and Wax, with Harness and Bridle Leather, Chaise Hides, enameled Top Leather, English Hog Skins, Patent Leather, Band Leather, Binding, Lasts and Thread. In fact, a general assortment of Kit and Leather of every description, suitable for Shoe, Saddle, Harness and Coach Makers, and they respectfully solicit a call from Dealers.

ON HAND,
2000 pairs heavy Brogans, suitable for Farm and Swamp Lands, manufactured in Richmond, Va.—Farmers are invited to examine these Brogans, as they are superior to any ever offered in this section of country. For sale by
BLUFORD & CO.,
No. 2 Newton's Wharf.

☞ The highest Cash price paid for Hides and Skins.
Norfolk, Sept. 24

KING & TOY,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
S. W. Corner of Main st. and Market sq., Norfolk, Va.,

Offer for sale, FOR CASH, or approved credit, a very large and well selected assortment of EAST INDIA and EUROPEAN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
French, English and American Chemicals.

Patent Medicines; Fancy Aarticles; Perfumery
Brushes; Extracts; Trusses; Leeches
Snuff of all kinds
Pure White Lead
Paints, dry and in oil; Oils of all kinds
Window Glass, French and American
Teas; Cigars; Dye Stuffs
Garden Seeds, &c., &c., &c.

Together with every article comprising the stock of a DRUGGIST or PHYSICIAN.

We respectfully solicit a call from Merchants and Druggists who may have been in the habit of procuring supplies from the Northern cities, as we are confident it will be to their interest to give us a trial. Our facilities are not surpassed by any similar establishment in the country, and we are determined to sell GOOD ARTICLES AT LOW PRICES, for the money. aug 20

WM. A. WALTERS,
Upholsterer and Paper-Hanger.

WOULD return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for their former liberal support, and hopes by prompt and proper attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

His stock is now larger and more select than at any former period. It consists in part of the following articles: Paper-hangings of all patterns and colors, and at all prices, borders, fire-screens, curtain papers, oil cloth, for floors of all widths and prices, down to 50c. per square yard; the same for furniture 4-4 5-4 and 6-4 Canton matting, the best quality, moreens, damasks, Turkey red, silk and worsted De Lane; also French cotton damask, a beautiful article for summer curtain, fringes, galoons, gimps, bands, ornaments, cornices, tassels and cords, and all other kinds curtain trimmings, transparent shades, Venetian blinds, feathers, feather beds, mattresses of hair, moss and shucks, spring seat couches, spring mattresses, &c. All of which will be sold very cheap.

W. A. WALTERS,
Aug. 6, 1850. Main st. Norfolk.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED.
NOW FOR BARGAINS, AND THE
BEE-HIVE
IS THE PLACE TO FIND THEM.

THE Proprietor has just returned from the Commercial Emporium, with lots of Goods bought (AT AUCTION) at a sacrifice to the Importer, as will be evident on examination of the Goods, and the following list of prices.

Splendid Alpacas in colors of green, pink, blue, corn, cherry, drab and black, only 25cts per yd. it is less than the wholesale prices, at private sale in New York, for the same goods.

POETRY.

I LOVE THE LADIES—EVERY ONE.

I love the ladies, every one—
The laughing ripe brunette,
Those dark-eyed daughters of the sun,
With tresses black as jet.
What raptures in their glances glow!
Rich tints their cheeks disclose,
And in the little dimples there
Young smiling loves repose.

I love the ladies, every one—
The blonds so soft and fair,
With looks so mild and languishing,
And bright and golden hair.
How lovely are their sylph-like forms,
Their alabaster hue,
And blushes far more beautiful
Than rose buds bathed in dew.

I love the ladies, every one—
E'en those whose graceless forms,
Are rugged as the oak that's borne
A hundred winter's storms.
The young, the old, the stout, the thin,
The short as well as tall,
Widows and wives, matrons and maids,
Oh! yes, I love them all.

I love the ladies, every one—
None but a wretch would flout 'em:
This world would be a lonely place
If we were left without 'em.
But lighted by a woman's smile,
Away all gloom is driven,
And the most humble home appears
Almost a little heaven.

I love the ladies, every one—
They're angels all, God bless 'em,
And what can greater pleasure give
Than to comfort and caress 'em?
I call myself a temprance man,
So I'll drink their health in water—
Here's to the mothers, one and all,
And every mother's daughter!

MISCELLANEOUS.

[*From the Olive Branch.*]

AGNES CLIFTON: OR THE WIFE'S RESOLVE.

BY KATE GLENMORE.

'He blushes for the ignorance of his wife. I saw it yesterday as he introduced me to his friend Gertrude, and with what painful interest he watched me throughout the interview, fearing that her high intellect and quick perception, would not be long in discovering the deficiency, which he, alas! feels as sensibly as myself. Something must be done. I cannot endure his restless glance. I cannot endure that the just pride which should so naturally glow in his bosom, at his own conscious superiority, should be so often crushed by the inferiority of his wife. Yet what can I do? I who never had an original idea in all my life, and who have been taught to consider exterior accomplishments, the sum total of female education.'

Thus mused, or rather soliloquized, Agnes Clifton. She has been six months married, but more than six times had she been made to feel, that though the wife, she was not the companion of her husband. She had been early left an orphan, to the care of one who believed he had conscientiously discharged his duty when he placed, unimpaired, her ample fortune at her disposal on her wedding day. The accomplishments of a fashionable boarding school had perfected the graces of her person, without maturing one germ of her naturally strong mind. When will these institutions become the nurseries of intellect? When will young ladies emanate from them fitted to become the companions of sensible men? When will young ladies themselves become convinced, that it is more important to lay the foundation for a firm mental structure, than to excel in those fashionable accomplishments to which so many devote their exclusive attention?

'Most opportunely arrived, Frank.—You know not what a dilemma your poor coz is in.'

'Not jealous I trust, Agnes?'

'No. I am in love; but my idol is so infinitely exalted, I know not even how to approach it.'

'In love with what, the latest Parisian fashions, or Mrs. Dumon's splendid equipage, that yesterday took so many hearts captive?'

'Neither, Frank. I have absolutely resolved on better things. I have scarcely thought of the fashions for a month, and as for Mrs. D's equipage, I did not even know she was sporting a new one.'

'I am glad to hear it, coz, but you always were an enigma, and now, I must confess, I know not how to understand you.'

'Well, then, to speak plainly, for I wish to be understood, I am resolved, if this weak heart, and weaker intellect, is capable of cultivation, to commence at once, if you will tell me how or where to begin.'

'What can have brought you to such a determination, Agnes? You have always ridiculed the blue stockings, as you term them, so unmercifully, that I supposed you heartily despised them.'

'So I did as much as I now envy them; but I have learned to think differently. I had not been married many weeks before I discovered that Henry's tastes were decidedly literary. He would be so rejoiced when we had an evening to ourselves, that he might read to me some favorite author, what I, alas! could not understand nor appreciate, and though I strove hard to appear interested for his sake, he would often, when he looked up to make some remark, find that his choicest sentiments were wasted on unconscious ears. At first he seemed to excuse it, and would attribute my bad listening to the fatigue I experienced from my new cares, and the constant round of excitement which was so long kept up, but now I believe he takes me for just what I am, for after chatting kindly with me for a few moments, he will turn to his book, and devour it silently for the whole evening. And then, when in the society of his intelligent friends, where the conversation usually takes a wider range than the mere fashions or amusements of the day, I have often seen his brow crimson, and his whole manner become restless and confused, from inability to sustain my part even tolerably. Now, Frank, I am resolved, if labor and unremitted application can make me other than I am, he shall not have occasion to blush for me long.'

'It is a noble resolution, Agnes, and if my assistance can avail you, you may depend upon its being most cheerfully given.'

'A thousand thanks, Frank. Your assistance will indeed be invaluable, more especially as I do not intend to impart a knowledge of my plans to Henry, for if there is any manifest improvement, he will not be slow to discover it; so by that test I proposed to learn whether my efforts are made to any purpose.'

We will not attempt to follow Agnes through a course of study, prescribed and pursued with indefatigable energy.

Month after month passed away, and found her still intent on this one object. Meanwhile her husband had become a candidate for Congressional honors, and in the exciting arena of a political contest, he noted not the fiercer contest passing in the breast of his young wife, a contest between hope and fear, love and despair. He had learned to regard her as a mere butterfly of fashion. For awhile her rare personal endowments and ready wit had captivated his fancy, and like too many others, he paused not to enquire whether those chains, which held him a willing captive, were strong enough to bide the rust and wear of a daily intercourse.

Gradually, and almost imperceptibly to himself, had a change crept over his feelings, as day after day revealed more fully the superficial character of her acquirements; and, without once bethinking himself that his was the delightful task to cultivate, and call into exercise, those rare intellectual endowments and noble qualities which he now so much admired in the female character, he turned from her with a feeling little short of contempt, and left her to the overwhelming conviction of his indifference, and the full consciousness that it was the result of her own incapacity to retain his affections.

Had he carried but a fractional part of the zeal which characterized his political pursuits, into his domestic arrangements, he would have secured a triumph, which, though it had failed to add the Honorable to his name, had stamped it deeply and more permanently upon his character, than the most closely contested political conquest.—Let me beseech you, ye who are unequally yoked, for many such there are, you torn from the domestic hearth, leaving crushed and desolate the heart you have vowed to love and cherish, to arraign your conduct before the tribunal of your own heart, and ask yourself, if the laws of nature and common humanity sanction such a course towards her, whose only fault consists in being subjected to a false system of education?

Had Henry Clifton done this, he had spared himself and wife many a heart pang, for he could but have witnessed her untiring application, and as its reward, the gradual development of those faculties he so highly prized with her, one grateful allusion to her improvement had more than rewarded all her toil.—But he saw it not. He sought companionship elsewhere, and intent upon the emoluments of office, had no thought for her whose cheek had grown pale, and heart faint, from toil and anguish.

The election was at length decided in his favor, and, flushed with a sense of the importance which would attach itself to his new station, he commenced preparations for his winter's campaign. No allusion was made to Agnes accompanying him, no regret expressed at leaving her, till one evening a few days before his departure, a friend who was present casually remarked that he of course took his beautiful wife with him to Washington? Agnes entered the room at the moment, and was stung to the heart, as she saw the scornful expression which gathered around her husband's mouth, as he prepared to reply, but noticing her presence, he merely said,

'Agnes would hardly feel at home among the intelligent and highly educated circles she would meet there. She will be far happier here, consulting the fashion plates and patronizing the milliners.'

That night Agnes sought her pillow with every noble aspiration and high resolve crushing within her heart. For days and weeks she was a mere automaton, then her womanly pride again rallied to the rescue, and she bent her energies, with all the desperation of despair, to a renewal of her task. It was a fearful struggle for one so tenacious in her affections as Agnes. Could she unwind the tendrils of her crushed heart, which clung so firmly to their stronghold, and entwine them with the rank and poisonous weeds which spring up 'neath the shadow of ambition? It could not be. Her womanly nature must still be her guide. Though she was estranged from her husband's heart, she was still his wife, and she would leave no effort untried to render herself his equal in the most exalted point of view.

Thus she found a solace for her wounded heart, grew cheerful and full of hope from the conscious purity of her own motives. Thus in the beautiful language of one who was familiar with sorrow,

"Strength is born in the deep silence of long suffering hearts."

She familiarized herself with the early history of mankind, both sacred and profane. She took up the great chain and examined it link by link, from the remotest ages of antiquity down to the present time. It may emphatically be said, she left no stone unturned. She studied philosophy with Locke and Bacon, she roamed delighted through the mazy fields of sience, and chanted with exultation the classic lays of Ovid, and solved, with the nicest mathematical precision, the most difficult problems of Euclid.

Thus while her husband was gaining fresh laurels in the halls of Congress, she was striving, neglected and alone, save the generous assistance of her cousin, Frank Eaton, to lay, firm and deep, the foundation for her superstructure, which, at the proper time and place, had been so sadly neglected. How much easier had been the task, had it commenced in childhood, grown with her growth and strengthened with her strength? Think of it, ye who are charged with the education of the young, and ponder well the responsibilities which devolve upon you. How many are there in this our land, who sustain the relations of wives and mothers, without one definite idea respecting the important and sacred character of that relation, or being capable of reducing to a system, even the minor transactions of life! How much less of guiding and directing aright the wayward aspirations of childhood, or contributing to the enduring happiness of a companion in life. And why is this? Is it to be attributed to mental incapacity? A New England woman will hardly admit that. May it not rather be charged to their early instructors, who neglected to adopt a system which would call into exercise and develop the energies of the mind?

With Mrs. Clifton, it was most assuredly so, as the result of her self-education will prove. Had she lacked the moral courage to commence the task, which at first seemed so formidable, she would have groped her way through life, in an intellectual darkness, casting its shadow over her social and domestic circle, and embittering the purest enjoyments of life.

She not only gathered knowledge from the productions of others, but it was collected and arranged in the vast store house of the memory, side by side with the mature reflections and unprejudiced conclusions of her own well-balanced mind. And she not only thought much, but she wrote much, while now and then the off-springs of her genius found their way into the literary world, where the name and acknowledged talents of the fair authoress became a matter of speculation even among the members of the halls of Congress, where her own husband became one of her warmest and most enthusiastic supporters. Curiosity was on tiptoe, and debate, and conjecture, and vague speculation were afloat; but amid all, no one could discover the identity of the fair authoress, if fair she was. Some even doubted the productions coming from a female pen, while not a few of literary celebrity would have proudly acknowledged them their own.

The gay world wondered much at Agnes Clifton's withdrawal from their circle, and her more intimate friends shook their heaps with portentous meaning as they marked the color gradually fading from her cheeks, and her form growing still more slender and attenuated.

Where were the joyous spirits with which she was wont to greet them in former times—the ready jest an l repartee which made her such a favorite with all? 'Tis true, her quiet dignity of character became her quite as well; but it was so unlike herself, and so much of her time was spent in solitude, sure she must be suffering from disease, for no other cause could effect so great a change. Others said she pined for her husband's continued absence, for most of his time was spent abroad.

When not employed in his congressional duties, others of political import called him much from home, for he was fast increasing in consequence and popularity, both in his own opinion and that of the public; consequently he had less time than ever to notice his wife's appearance. Sometimes, it is true, he marked that her cheek was very pale, but she never complained, and every duty was discharged with unvarying promptness and alacrity; so with her presence it passed from his mind, and amid his all engrossing pursuits he found few leisure moments to devote to her whose soul was sinking within her under a sense of continued neglect and indifference.

His congressional term of four years was fast drawing to a close, and Agnes was waiting with womanly impatience to welcome him home, for, despite his coldness, she loved him still. It was something to enjoy his presence, to minister to his wants, to sit in the same room and listen to the tones of his voice, even though he was so wholly engrossed with others, as not to note her presence.

In justice to Henry Clifton let it be said, that he was never intentionally *unkind*. He was too gentlemanly, possessed too nice a sense of honor, to speak or conduct himself with harshness towards any female. Mrs. Clifton was treated with the same civility and respect he extended to all, and a common observer would have found no ground for a reasonable woman to complain. It is for a wife to distinguish between attentions prompted by common civility and affection. The chilling formality of society, when continually addressed towards her by her husband, falls upon the heart like the frost of a perpetual winter.

Agnes' whole system, worn down and weakened by long continued intellectual labor was scarce able to endure the alternate succession of hopes and fears which his anticipated presence called forth. Would not her efforts be at last appreciated, or was she doomed to perpetual banishment from her husband's heart, for this one fault of her early years? She shrunk from forcing her acquisitions upon him, or exhibiting to him the proofs of her hard-earned knowledge. She must wait the result, committing all to him on whom she had learned to lean for strength.

It was a few days after his arrival when a select circle of his literary friends were gathered around him in his own pleasant drawing-rooms—where every thing was arranged with its accustomed taste and order—that the claims of the new authoress, to public favor, were introduced and discussed. Most present expressed themselves strongly in favor of those claims, while some expressed their surprise that one who had evidently thought so deeply and so well, and could write so ably, should thus choose to shroud herself in mystery; to which Mr. Clifton warmly replied, that he considered that one of the strongest proofs that could be adduced of her refinement and delicacy of mind. 'I can scarcely imagine how a woman of refinement and delicacy can thrust herself before the public, subject to the heartless criticism and contempt which a woman is almost sure to meet, when she attempts to reform any important error in society.—The work on Female Education, which has been so ably written by this unknown, must and will doubtless effect much good, but it cannot fail to draw down upon her the obloquy of a certain class in society, whose principles and prejudices are so warmly opposed. For one, I should esteem, and I might say love, a woman all the better, who thus shrunk from a public exhibition of herself.'

Agnes heard all this with a palpitating heart. The warmest encomiums which the press and public had united in bestowing upon her labors, were nothing compared with this simple tribute of admiration from the lips of her husband.

She longed to tell him all; how she had toiled and wept, and still toiled on, to render herself worthy his affection,—to throw herself on his bosom, and there vent the pent-up feelings of years.

We will not pretend to say that Mr. Clifton had never experienced misgivings with respect to his course of conduct towards his wife; but he was first aroused to a serious and effectual consideration of the matter when she was prostrated by disease, and the lamp of life had waned so low that the gentlest zephyr might extinguish it. He stood by her bed-side, and witnessed her grief. He heard her call upon him in the most imploring accents, beseeching him not to cast her from his heart forever, and she would be worthy his affection; she would become anything for him, if he would but smile upon her as in former times. Then she would weep over his neglect while she told of the laurels she had tried so hard to win—how she had toiled and prayed that she might yet become his wife in deed as well as name.

He heard all this while she was laboring under the delirium of a brain-fever, and it pierced like a two-edged dagger through his heart. How had he fulfilled his marriage covenant? How had he loved and cherished her who had never unwittingly offended him? What return had he made for all her self-sacrificing devotion? Alas! coldness and neglect had been the only requital; and now, he feared, it was too late to seek even her forgiveness.

He watched in vain, through long days and weary nights, for one ray of reason, that he might implore forgiveness, scarcely leaving her bed side for a moment, lest that moment of absence might deprive him of the privilege forever. But a good constitution triumphed, and the repentant husband rejoiced in the prospect of atoning by future assiduity for past neglect.

He knew not a wife was restored to him, every whit his equal in intellectual attainments. She had told, in her delirium, of toil and study, but he little dreamed of the heights and depths which she had scanned. Yet he received her joyfully, with deep gratitude to God that she had not been permitted to go down to the grave a broken hearted wife.

The happiness he felt as he led her a bride to the altar six years before, was small, compared with what he experienced as he led her, weak and trembling from her sick room, for the first time to breathe the pure air of heaven. His tears attested his heartfelt penitence and gratitute, as he besought pardon for all the suffering he had caused her, and united with her in returning thanks to Heaven for their spiritual re-union.

We leave it to the reader to fill up, by his own imagination, the measure of his happiness when all was disclosed to him: or the rich reward which Agnes realized of all her labors, in the full fruition of happiness with which her cup was now filled. Henceforth she was a "bright particular star" in the literary world, as well as the presiding genius of a domestic paradise.

RICH SKETCH.

A few days since, a gentleman and lady, fresh from Vermont, visited our city for the laudable purpose of getting "joined for life," i. e. married.—After the ceremony was duly performed, according to law and doctrine, the newly married couple repaired to one of our first class hotels, and took lodgings for the night. Instead of shutting off the gas, he blew out the light and went to bed. In a short time the disagreeable smell of the gas began to spread through the house, and the servants were dispatched in all directions to find out from whence it proceeded. After some search, they traced the odor to the room of the happy couple, and knocking at the door, which was locked, they asked him what was the matter.

"Matter! nothing. What are you disturbing me for? Begone."

The smell of gas still increased, and at last the domestics burst open the door, and shut off the gas, the spouse all the time scolding like a good 'un.

"Why did you not shut off your gas?" inquired one of the servants.

"Gas! gas! what gas? I haint seen no gas. I blowed out the light, that's all.'

"Well, did you not smell something strange?"

"Why, yes," replied the new husband, "but I supposed it was a natural consequence of getting married."

THE following squib was 'perpetrated' in one of the public schools in Philadelphia county; we are not aware of its ever appearing in print, and it is too good to be lost:

It seems that a few hours' exemption from mischief had greatly enlarged the bump of 'treachery' in the upper stories of young 'ideas,' and they smeared the balustrade from top to bottom with tar, and when the master came in, he very naturally laid his hand on it when he mounted the stairs. He was soon aware of his mishap, but said nothing about it until the scholars had all taken their seats, when he acquainted them with the fact, and said he would give five dollars to the boy who would inform him who had a hand in it.

At this moment up jumped a little red-headed urchin, who said,

'Thir, you seth you'll give any one five dollerth who'll tell who had a hand in it?'

'Yes.'

'Now, thir, you'll not whip me, will you?'

'No.'

'Well, thir, y—. Now you wont whip me?'

'You young scamp, I'l lick you if you don't tell pretty soon.'

'Thir, y-o-u———Oh, I don't like to!'

'Go on, or I'll skin you alive!'

'Well, thir, *you had a hand in it.*'

The master gave it up and forked over.

THE OTHER SIDE.

One would think, dear Editor, that we women were something more than minor considerations in this world of ours, by the time and talent that is expended for our improvement. Every newspaper, pamphlet and magazine is teeming with "Advice to Wives,"—"Hints to Mothers,"—"Whispers to Brides,"——"A Daughter's Influence," &c. &c. Now would it not be well for some benevolent genius to turn his attention to the sterner sex? Let us, just for variety, have a chapter of Advice to Husbands!—Hints to Fathers!—Whispers to Newly-made Benedicts!

"We are preached to, talked to, written to—here a little and there a good deal. We are exhorted to be submissive, "sober-minded, long suffering, enduring all things." We are expected to equal Moses in meekness, Job in patience, Solomon in wisdom, David in goodness, and Sampson in strength; we are to meet our husbands with an everlasting smile, we are to take away his burdens; soothe his troubled spirit; no matter if our shoulders are overladen with our own tasks, no matter if our spirits are weary; the words cross and dumpish are not allowed in a wife's glossary; these are the husband's special prerogative.

"If Mr. Surly comes home in the sulks a fit of the pouts is denied his poor wife. He may kick the dog, box Johnny's ears, snap at Mrs. Surly herself; yet she is expected to keep calm, and pour oil on the troubled waters. If there was a "better" and "worse" stipulated for in the marriage contract, she must remember that her husband expects to monopolize the *better*, while the *worse* is to fall to her share.

"There is Mr. Fairface, Mr. Editor, I wonder if you have ever seen him?—One of the smoothest, politest, most agreeable men in the world, has a smile for every body; a travelling streak of sunshine is Mr. Fairface!—only see him as he is going home!—how gracefully he bends to this and that fair lady of his acquaintance; but see him as he nears his own door!—the smile turns to a sneer, his face elongates, blackness gathers upon his brow, and by the time he lifts his door latch you would hardly believe him the same man. Enter the little back parlor! There sits Mrs. Fairface, with half a dozen Fairfaces around her. Willie wants a new string to his kite, Sarah's pantlette is torn off, Jack's face is daubed with apple pie; must be washed. Mary is out of temper, and must be punished; and little Minnie, the youngest Fairface, is worrying in her mother's lap experiencing the untold agonies of teeth cutting.

"Poor woman! who will say that her task is an easy one—to curb the headstrong, rouse the stupid, lend courage to the timid; and blend all these different spirits into universal harmony? Does she not deserve a kind and encouraging word from her husband; but does she always receive it? No, there are too many men, who, like Mr. Fairface, give their sunshine to the world; and reserve the cloud for their own hearth-stones.

"I do not object to the many things that are said and written to have women learn her duty, and do it. I would have her gentle and always kind; I would have her honor and respect her husband; but I would have him appreciate, in some degree, the affectionate care which anticipates his wants; I would have him forbearing and gentle to her.

Be gentle! for ye little know
How many trials rise,
Although to thee they may be small,
To her of giant size.

Be gentle! though perchance that lip
May speak a murmuring tone,
The heart may beat with kindness yet,
And joy to be thine own.

Be gentle! weary hours of pain
'Tis woman's lot to bear;
Then yield her what support thou canst,
And all her sorrows share.

Be gentle! for the noblest hearts,
At times may have some grief;
And even in a pettish word,
May seek to find relief.

Be gentle! for unkindness now
May raise an angry storm;
That all the after years of life,
In vain may strive to calm.

Be gentle! none are perfect here,—
Thou'rt dearer far than life!
Then husband bear and still forbear;—
Be gentle to thy wife.

"Woman's life is made up of petty trials, more wearing than heavy sorrows. I acknowledge that too many girls of the present day are totally unfit for the responsible station they are to occupy: wife and mother. But if a man has rushed heedlessly into matrimony, without examining critically the character and habits of the lady of his choice, to see if she will be a useful as well as a companionable wife, then, I say, let him bear patiently with her folly and ignorance.

"Woman is just what man makes her. Show her that you admire usefulness more than tinsel, that you wish for a companion instead of a plaything; that you esteem beauty of the mind more than personal beauty, and take my word for it, she will so educate herself as to be worthy your respect and affection. Q.

A SUBSTITUTE.—An Irish officer rang his bell so often that no servant the landlady could hire would stop in the house, or could stand the running upstairs. The officer, consequently received notice to quit, which being unwilling to do, and finding the cause of warning, he promised never to ring his bell again; upon this understanding he retired to his apartment. In about half an hour the whole house was alarmed by the report of pistols in the captain's room. Up rushed the landlady the lodgers, and the servants, and burst open the door, in the full expectation of some dreadful catastrophe. "Coffee," coolly said the captain. On their expressing surprise, the lodger cried, "Why, as you do not like me to ring the bell, of course I must find a substitute."

On the fashionable mode of ladies wearing watches in their bosoms:

Among our fashionable belles,
No wonder now that time should linger;
Allowed to place his rude two hands
Where no one else dare place a finger.

ROMANCE IN SHIPWRECK.

Many interesting as well as painful incidents connected with the explosion and wreck of the Pulaski steamer, (which occurred some ten or fifteen years ago) are related by those who were saved from destruction. Amongst others, the following is told of a Mr. Ridge, of New Orleans, and a Miss Onslow, from some of the Southern States, two of the unfortunates who were picked up on the fifth day, about fifty miles from land. It is stated of the gentleman that he had been sitting on the deck alone, for half an hour previous to the accident. Another gentleman, who was walking near to him at the time of the explosion was thrown overboard, and himself was precipitated nearly over the side of the boat and stunned. He recovered immediately, as he supposed, when he heard some one remark—"Get out the boat—she is sinking." He was not acquainted with a solitary individual in the boat. Under such circumstances, it was natural to suppose he would feel quite as much concern for himself as for any one else. He was consequently among the foremost of those who sought the small boat for safety, and was about to step into it, when he discovered a young lady, whom he recognized as one whose appearance had sundry times during the passage arrested his attention. Her protector was the gentleman who was walking on deck and blown overboard. He sprang towards her to take her into the small boat, but in the crowd and confusion he lost sight of her, and he supposed she was with some other friend. During his fruitless search, the small boat shoved off. The night rang with the prayers and shrieks of the helpless and drowning. He turned away in despair, and tumbled over a coil of small rope. Hope like the expiring spark, brightened again. He caught up the rope—lashed together a couple of settees—threw them upon a piece of an old sail, and a small empty cask, and thus equipped, launched upon the element.

It was all the work of a moment. He believed death inevitable, and that effort was his last grasp for life. His vessel bore him up much better than he expected, and he was consoling himself with his escape, such as it was, while others were perishing all around him, when he discovered a female struggling for life almost within his grasp. He left his ark—swam but twice his length—seized his object, and returned safely to his craft again, which proved sufficient to sustain them both, but with their heads and shoulders only above the water.

The female was the young lady for whom he had lost a passage in the small boat. She fancied their boat would be unable to support them both, and said—'you will have to let me go to save yourself.' He replied—'We live, or we die together.'

Soon after they drifted upon a piece of the wreck, probably a part of the same floor or partition, torn asunder by the explosion. This with the aid of the settees fastened beneath it, proved sufficient to keep them out of the water. About this time, one of the small boats came towards them, but already heavily loaded. He implored them to take in the young lady. But she said no, she could not leave him. They were fairly at sea, without the least morsel to eat or drink, in a scorching climate.

Of the boat which bore them all in quiet and safety but a half hour before, nothing was to be seen but scattered pieces of the wreck. The small boats were on their way towards the shore—their own craft being light and lightly loaded drifted far away from a scene indescribably heart-rending, and which he still shudders to think of.

At daylight nothing was visible to them but the heavens and a waste of water. In the course of the day they came in sight of land, and for a time were confident of reaching it; but during the succeeding night, the wind changed, and soon after daylight next morning it vanished again, and with it all their lively hopes of escaping their dreadful dilemma. On the third day a sail hove in sight, but she was entirely beyond hailing distance. When found, they were sadly burned by the sun—starved and exhausted, though still in possession of their faculties, and able to move and talk. But their pain and suffering was not without a pleasure and enjoyment. The romantic part of the story of their expedition is yet to come, and there is no telling how much longer they would have subsisted on the same food that seems to have aided in sustaining them such a length of time.

The intrepidity he displayed—the risk he ran—the danger he incurred, and above all, the magnanimity he evinced in saving her life, strangers as they were to each other, at the imminent hazard of his own, elicited from her at once the warmest and strongest feelings of gratitude toward him, and, before the tortures of hunger and thirst commenced, kindled that passion which burns nowhere else as it burns in woman's bosom.

On the other hand, her good sense, her fortitude and presence of mind at the most perilous moment, and particularly her readiness to meet and share with him the fate that awaited them, excited on his part an attachment which was neither to be disguised nor deferred. And there, upon the "waters wild," amid the terrors which surrounded, and the fate which threatened them, in the presence of an all-seeing God, did they pledge their mutual love, and declare, if their lives were spared, the destiny which misfortune had united, should then be made inseparable.

After their rescue, he informed her that a sense of duty impelled him to apprise her, that, by the misfortune which had befallen them, he had lost every dollar he possessed on earth, (amounting to 25,000) that he was in poverty to his lips—a beggar amongst strangers, without the means of paying for a single meal of victuals; and, painful as was the thought of separation to him, he offered to release her from her engagement if it was her choice to leave him. She burst into tears at the very thought of separation, and asked him if he thought it was possible for the poverty of this world to drive them to a more desperate extremity than that which they had suffered thus together. He assured her of his willingness to endure for her the same trial again, and of the joy, more than he could express, which he felt at finding her so willing to fulfil her engagement, which, it is said, was after consummated. It was not till that he was made acquainted with fact that his lady love was heiress estate worth $200,000.

A PROPOSAL IN INDIA.

FROM TAIT'S MAGAZINE.

One day as I was sitting on an em sure of a window in the palace of friend, a petty prince of Nimeer, l ing out in dreamy listlessness on a l which lay encompassed with wood our feet, my friend, after a long sile said to me—

"I have a strange proposition to m but you will forgive me if I misun stand you."

This was said inquiringly; and I re ed that he surely knew he might, wi out scruple, make any proposition to since he could neither do nor say a thing inconsistent with the highest h or and integrity. The chief bowed. He then remained silent a little lon and rising and taking my hand, "I going to propose," said he, "a ve startling thing; it is that you sho abandon your country and your kind become a Rajput as far as that is p ble, and share my fortunes in this c scure part of India."

As I saw he was serious, I restrain an inclination to smile, and merely served that religion would be an obs cle.

"That proves," said he, "that we ha hitherto neglected to initiate you in t philosophy of our faith. We believe religion to be true, and he who worshi God and does good to mankind holds t best creed. I know this to be you and therefore continue to urge my poi Nothing further than this shall ever said of your religion;—it shall be a s cred thing, only to be considered amo ourselves. All I wish is that you m become in form, as well as you are reality, my brother; receive my siste hand, and take you the government this country when I shall cease, as shortly must, to be its chief."

"What strange ideas are these exclaimed. "You are in the dawn life."

"True," he replied; "yet I must sho ly die. Not, I assure you, with reg since I shall die for my country. T the seer of my house hath said it, and must come to pass."

Construing my silence into conse he arose and left the room, and return shortly afterwards, bringing in his sist whose beauty exceeded everything I had hitherto conceived of human love ness. The Rajput women are celebrated throughout the East for the splend of their forms, and the regularity a nobleness of their features. My frien sister was the most beautiful of her ra —mild, soft, gentle, yet not without th pride of birth in which *above all peop the Rajput's delight.* Holding out his sister's hand to me—

"You cannot," said he, "offer so gr an insult to our house as to refuse th gift, which must be the bond of brothe hood between us. And you, Viasun will consent to become the wife of t man whom, from the deepest affect and sense of duty, I have chosen you?"

She bowed and smiled. For my I had lost all power of thinking or soning correctly. Her beauty had fa rally cast a spell over me, and all I co do was to signify to her brother that fate was entirely in his hands, and t I would consent to any proposal might make to me. He then repli smiling faintly—

"Then she is yours. Let the neces ry ceremonies be immediately perfor ed, for fate presses, and in a few da shall be with the gods."

On this part of my narrative I ne not dilate. We were married, and i few days afterwards the gallant you chief fell in a fray with the neighbori tribe. Having sent in my resignati to the British authorities, I was free pursue whatever course I might thi proper, and with the name of chief t upon me the government of the provin What, in such a situation, might ha been the feelings of other men. I wil not presume to decide; I can only d scribe the movements of my own mi and I can affirm, with truth and sinc ty, that not a single idea of ambition tered into my thoughts. I administer the affairs of the principality with assiduity and conscientiousness of a g steward, but hoped and wished for other reward than the love of Viasun who, without a figure of *speech*, had be come the whole world to *me*. It is sel dom that heaven ever creates human beings like her. She was not impassioned, or sentimental, or affectionate, or fond, but a *fountain* of living love, which no words could describe. No thought of self ever rose in her mind. I was all in all to her as she was to me.

Unhappily the lady died, and sent the hapless widower to Europe to relate the story.

HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION.

The following are strong arguments in favor of exempting a man's homestead from liability for debt:—"Homestead exemption keeps families together—safe from all the storms of adversity, and from coming on the public for support. To obtain the unity and prosperity of families, is, if we mistake not, the first interests of a legislature, seeing that society is founded in, and made up, of them. Individual prosperity and general unity will be exactly in proportion to the preservation of these composite parts. If on looking into any family, we will find the young and those otherwise incapable of obtaining a livelihood supported and comforted by the care of the other members; if then, in every society, no matter what the laws, the able must maintain the disabled, the solvent the insolvent, how much better is it that these offices should fall on those, who, so far from thinking it a burden, view it as the discharge of a proper and delightful duty. Once more—the possession of a homestead is the best spur to independence, the best motive to vigorous action, a motive acting with equal force on every laborer.

"The certainty of homestead exemption would encourage savings from the profits of their labor, and give an aim to life which is now wanting, and independency of feeling which elevates the intellectual, moral and physical condition of our artizans."